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"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—Dr. Johnson.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

*The Rev.* Joseph Townsend, *Rector of Pewsey, Wiltshire.*

THIS gentleman is the youngest son of Mr. Chauncy Townsend, formerly an eminent merchant in the city of London, and of the daughter of Governor Phipps, who presided many years at Bombay. His father inherited a rich estate, and was named Chauncy, from his uncle, Richard Chauncy, Esq. who for several years was governor of the East India Company, prior to the year 1755. But when this company began to acquire territorial dominions, and he found all opposition to their desire of further conquest nugatory, he retired, declaring, "he had witnessed their rise to the highest prosperity, as a commercial company, but would never preside to see their downfall, as territorial lords." Mr. Chauncy Townsend shewed an equally wise and independent spirit, during thirty years that he faithfully served his country in parliament. His eldest son was the late Alderman Townsend, who exhibited highly laudable disinterestedness; and though often courted by ministry, would never either accept place, pension, or even contract.

The subject of our memoir was born A.D. 1739, and was destined for the church, and as morals was the chief object of parental consideration, he received a private education; a system which, though it may have its disadvantages, for want of emulation, was abundantly counteracted in the present instance, by great literary ardour, which, even at this early period, was obliged rather to be corrected, than excited. His progress in Greek, Latin, Hebrew, French, and Spanish, and the Mathematics, was such as might be expected from superior talent and industry. Abundantly qualified, he was sent to Clare Hall, Cambridge, in the year 1759; an University much distinguished for the excellence of its discipline, and the studies of its members. Here he applied himself with diligence, not merely to the mathematics and metaphysics, but to his favourite pursuits of languages, natural history, and political economy. When he had finished his college education and taken his Bachelor's degree, being too young to hold a living, he prevailed on his father to let him study at Edinburgh, where the professors had acquired the highest celebrity in every branch of knowledge, but more particularly in medicine and anatomy. He became there the favourite pupil of the illustrious Cullen and Monro, and attended also all the other lectures. Thus stored with both ornamental and useful knowledge, in the year 1764, he took possession of the living of Pewsey, a rich benefice which had been previously purchased for him by his father.

In this sequestered vale he applied himself with fresh ardour to his studies, and made himself master of the Arabic and Caldee languages. If happiness is any where to be found on earth, it was in this fortunate valley. To the sacerdotal character Mr. Townsend superadded that of magistrate of the county, and also the friendly physician. Beloved by his congregation, none absented themselves from church; no quarrel arose, but it was hushed by his impartial decision; no vice, but it was stemmed by his authority; there no beggar was to be seen, no midnight revelling, no brawls, but every where peace, industry, and happiness. Perhaps it was the only spot in England, where no religious sectaries were to be found,

and where actually an attorney was obliged to quit, who attempted to settle there, for want of employment.

The vicinity of Pewsey to Bowood, the residence of the Marquis of Lansdown, who was the Mæcenas of the age, rendered this country retirement extremely delightful; for when that distinguished nobleman was in the country, his house was filled with *all the talents* which Europe could exhibit, and he knew how to appreciate the rare knowledge and ability of Mr. Townsend, whom he also received as his confidential frend. After residing a few years on his living at Pewsey, the Marquis of Lansdown, being married, wished Mr. Townsend to go with him to Ireland, to introduce the Marchioness to his relations there, afterwards on the continent, which was accepted.

On his return back to England he went on a visit to see his sister, who had lately been married to Colonel Williams of Carnanton, in Cornwall, and there he became intimately acquainted with the minerals and other rich fossil productions of that county. His brother-in-law having mines in his possession, afforded him also a fine opportunity of attending to the science of geology, of which he may be said now to be a complete adept. After this he probably thought of settling for good, at Pewsey, having met with a Cornish lady of great beauty, many accomplishments, a strong natural understanding, well-cultivated mind, and most amiable manners. He proposed himself, was gladly accepted, and married in Cornwall, and returned with his bride to Pewsey, where he had every flattering prospect of continual happiness. This felicity existed several years. But the decree was passed, and notwitstanding physicians from all parts were sent for, and the great knowledge of Mr. Townsend in the healing art, the etherial soul sought its regions, and now rests in the bosom of its God.

These are severe losses in the estimate of private happiness, and Mr. Townsend could not but feel it with an acuteness proportioned to the estimation of the object thus torn from him. His friend, Lord Lansdown, seeing with regret how little reason and philosophy, even religion, could avail under such trying circumstances, and fearful of a settled despondency, took upon himself to be Mr. Townsend's physician, and advised him to attempt to dissipate his grief by travelling; and in order to interest his mind the more, recommended his exploring Spain, a country then little understood; but first to visit Paris. He could hardly refuse the friendly advice coming from such a quarter; he took with him a letter to a Spanish nobleman, the Duke of Infantada, who was to introduce the traveller to the Count d'Aranda, the ambassador of Spain, both then in Paris. In this interesting capital he became acquainted with all their *savans*, amongst whom we may mention Mon. Sage, the master of the mint; Dolomieu, who lectured in the Jardin des Plants; Mon. Besson and Romé de l'Isle, great adepts in mineralogy; Mon. Neckar and the Abbé Morellet, celebrated for their great knowledge of political economy; and Marmontel, whose playful genius enlivened every company, and whose pen could at all times command an easy passage to the heart.

To prove how judicious was the advice of the noble Marquis, who requested to have from Mr. Townsend his observations on what he met with, he first sent him the description of Paris, not of its theatres, coffee-houses, and amusements, but of its state as to learned men, and their collections, and which, indeed, is better detailed in Mr. Townsend's "Journey through Spain, with remarks in passing through France," than in any other work whatever. As such it is quoted by Dr. Smith, in his Tour on the Continent, as so completely satisfactory, as to be referred to, and passed over by him, when mentioning Paris.

We shall have now to trace the traveller entering into Spain. His account of the Pyrenees is extremely interesting, where the causes of barrenness and fertility is explained; and it reflects the highest honour on the prime minister, Count Florida Blanca, that, in order to assist Mr Townsend's researches, he granted him letters of the strongest recommendation to the several governors of provinces, to the

archbishops and bishops, to the most distinguished personages, and men of science; and hence likewise the truth of the details, which few others could have acquired, and, probably, no other person would have had the *acumen* to have entered upon; so much does this journey excel the ordinary books of travels, and might with greater propriety be called "A complete Statistical Account of Spain, as it appeared in the Years 1786 and 1787." The language is clear and perspicuous, and it is so intermixed with observations and anecdotes, that though excessively learned, it can never be said to tire even the common reader. It is published in three octavo volumes, ornamented with several plates from Mr. Townsend's own drawings, and has already passed through two editions, and will ever continue to be a most interesting performance.

We have next to trace Mr. Townsend returned from his foreign journey, loaded with information, which he communicated to an admiring public in the work before cited, and, as if the lot of man was never to be happy, he was invited by the Marquis of Lansdowne to accompany him to the west of England, where the Marchioness was ordered for her health; and accepting the proposal the healed wound was opened afresh, and he had to see in another, that misery he had himself endured, and remained the winter with his friends at Saltram in Cornwall. Here he found opportunity to renew his natural thirst after mineralogy, and to acquire additional knowledge in geology.

Returning to Pewsey, the happy vale, he paid every attention to the education of his family. With a heart so open to benevolence, and once so happy in domestic enjoyment, it might be expected that Mr. Townsend would not remain for ever single. Seven years of widowhood had elapsed, when this gentleman chose as his second companion, the widow of Sir John Clarke, an admiral of the British navy; a lady of large fortune, and every way suited to Mr. Townsend. No choice could have been made more prudent or more happy. This amiable and accomplished lady, though bred in courts, condescended to take upon herself the charge of a young and numerous family, and felt perfectly content in the seclusion at Pewsey.

In the Journey through Spain, many judicious observations occur, on the effects which different governments produce on mankind, but the plan of a tour does not admit entering so widely upon that subject as its importance deserves. Having matured his observations by an actual survey of modern Europe, by frequent conversation on the subject, at Bowood, with a most enlightened and well-known statesman, by the intercourse with men of the first talent of all countries, who were assembled there, and who now dared to open a free converse, he prepared in the vale of Pewsey "Thoughts on Despotic and Free Governments, as connected with the happiness of the Governor and the Governed," a work of very singular merit. It is here that we observe an admirable display of deep reading and reflection, an accurate knowledge of modern and ancient history, a great benevolence towards the whole human race, and a most liberal policy. It is here that he paints in glowing colours the horrors of despotism, the misery of a despot—that he contemplates the operation of laws under different governments,—that he investigates the nature of taxes, that he considers the establishment of our House of Commons, the advantages of toleration, trade, agriculture, population, the different ranks of people, the army, protection and allegiance, confidence and jealousy, the stability and instability of empires, &c.

He next turned his attention to the defects in our poor laws, and was the first, I believe, who published on their baneful operation to society at large, and even to the poor themselves. In his "Observations on the Poor Laws," he advances some new positions* respecting population, and demonstrates the evils resulting from the present modes adopted for relieving the poor, pointing out at the same time several good amendments.

* These have since made a great noise in the publication of Malthus "On Population."

Just as fire is struck out from the flint by the collision of the steel, so an apparent accident produced for the public another work. A fever of the putrid kind had for some time prevailed in the village of Pewsey. Mr. Townsend, like a good angel, was seen every where attending the poor, and arresting the arm of death. Worn down with care and fatigue, his body became enfeebled, and predisposed to catch the infection. Long he struggled against the assailing enemy, but which at last confined him to his bed. A neighbouring physician was sent for, and Lord Lansdown sent another from Bowood. They soon gave up all as lost, and could not afford Lady Clarke even a single ray of hope. Dr. Thornton, a physician of great sagacity and decision, came from London, and at once discarding the practice then pursued, he rekindled the nearly expiring lamp of life, recruited the exhausted powers, and safely conducted him through a fever, which lasted one and twenty days.

When in a state of perfect convalescence, contemplating the condition of medical practice, and reasoning from his own experience, and now from his own feeling, he planned out and executed the "Elements of Therapeutics, or the Art of Healing," in one volume.

Although this is not the production of a physician, in the strict sense of the word, the reader will remember that it is the labour of the favourite pupil of Dr. Cullen, who pursued his medical studies *con amore*, with that zeal which an ardent desire to be serviceable to his fellow-creatures inspires, and had for years practised solely to do good, never having occasion to yield to the caprices of the rich, and hence better enabled to judge of the efficacy of remedies.

His doctrine of fevers, as originating in the primæ viæ, is new, and to be removed, in the first instance, by cathartics, is also new, and has since been usurped by Dr. Hamilton, of Edinburgh, as his discovery. When discoursing on putrid Fever, he relates his own case, and pays many just encomiums on the practice of Dr. Thornton. Mr Townsend's idea, in states of weakness of getting at the irritable principle, by cleansing the primæ viæ, and then having recourse to tonics in spasmodic diseases, is also new.

For clearness of arrangement, distinction of causes, and decisive methods of cure, this work is excelled by none; and though the author mentions in his preface, that it was solely designed for the clergy, who wish to be of service from their learning and advice to their needy parishioners, and families remote from any medical advice, we would recommend this work to every practitioner of physic, as well as the "Physician's Vade Mecum," which we shall have occasion next to mention.

This useful compendium contains, in short, the symptoms of each disease, arranged after an improved system of Cullen's Nosology, also the classification of remedies, and select formulæ. It has already run through many editions.

From his continued intercourse at Bowood, Mr. Townsend had occasion to remark the want of religion amongst the higher ranks of life, not always restrained even by the presence of the clergyman, and he drew up a "Volume of Sermons," chiefly designed for the perusal of persons in the higher ranks of life, to inspire in them religious sentiments, fortify resolution, and make them not ashamed to confess the cross of Christ amidst scoffers.

Another work, by the same author, is announced in the preface to the sermons, the Character of Moses, as an historian, a lawgiver, and a prophet; to compose which, the ingenious writer mentions it having occupied his constant attention through the course of fifty years. It would be foreign to our purpose to enter into the merits or intention of a work not before the public, but from the deep learning of the writer, we make no doubt it will deserve, when published, a place on the shelf of every library.

It is surely a charming contrast, to compare the meritorious acts of worthies, who cultivate the arts of peace and religion with those ferocious feats of human monsters who are desolating the world; of such who convert the garden into the wilderness, and increase the natural sorrows of the world, with those who render the

plains smiling, and the human race around them good and happy. How different must the balance also strike on the day of reckoning, in another world! By attention to his parish, this clergyman has so instructed the farmers in the cultivation of their lands, that these now yield double the quantity of corn*, the number and comfort of houses are much increased, the families augmented; and though owing to war, he has failed in confirming an extensive manufacture, yet productive labour is universally established.

Like Thebes, which emerged from obscurity during the life-time of Epaminondas, so Pewsey, from a populous village, will soon become a town, perhaps a city. It had once but one entrance, a road scarcely passable for a waggon; now, through the activity of Mr. Townsend, as magistrate, and his own generous subscriptions, it is connected by good roads to all the great towns leading to Bath; and extraordinary as it would appear, a navigable canal† now runs by its side, which is to connect London, Bath, and Bristol; so much is this place indebted to the activity of this meritorious individual.

We shall conclude by observing, that Mr. Townsend stands conspicuous as a perfect model for a clergyman, resident on his own parish; and if his exalted merits ultimately fail in placing him on the bench of bishops, it will be that superlative knowledge and active zeal too often escapes that notice which they claim, and the meed of virtue is reserved for another and better world.

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## *On the* Varieties *in the* Human Species. *By* Sonnini.

MAN rarely confines his views to himself; he loves to contemplate what surrounds him—to observe what is foreign to him, forgetting that nature has made him the chief object of her care, his curiosity impels him towards what is unknown to him; and accustomed to seek in vain in these objects, that happiness which can flow only from himself, he thus prefers to study the multitude of beings over which the Creator has ordained him to reign as the most perfect work of his hands. Hence the small number of good observations that exist relative to the various modifications of the exterior forms of the different races of men, and particularly on the dissimilarity of their moral forms, that is of their manners and customs.

In another respect, since our globe has been inhabited, the augmentation of population in some parts, the spirit of inquietude and agitation, the madness of conquests, the violence of invasion, and forced or voluntary migrations, have all concurred to intermingle the races; room has been given in the great family of human nature for ancient alliances, which have changed the physiognomy of nations, and confounded their features. None but savage nations, or those among whom civilization has not yet made much progress, have preserved, physically and morally, their aboriginal figure; every where else it is altered, and often so much so as to be no longer recognizable, and extremely difficult to fix the limits between two different races, or to trace the line of demarcation which separates them.

Geographical divisions do not always serve as a guide to this recognizance; the same countries are no longer inhabited by the same people; neighbouring, and often distant, nations have become confounded with the original inhabitants; they have formed with them new shades which, by new mixtures, have intirely effaced the primitive character, the original type, and have replaced them by foreign lineaments, which last have again become confounded with other strange and remote features.

Entire nations have disappeared from the face of the earth, while others hardly leave any traces of their ancient existence, and of their primitive constitution. Many countries have been successively invaded by different nations, which, by contract-

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* A Dissertation on the Food of Plants, by Mr. Townsend, may be seen in the Bath Agricultural Papers.

† To this plan, first started by Mr. Townsend, upwards of 100,000 pounds have been subscribed, and this public work is now considerably advanced.

ing alliances between them and the natives, have given birth to races so completely adulterated, that it is impossible to decide to which they belong. Here, colonies of conquerors have driven men, from their natal home; these, more ferocious yet, they have exterminated the peaceful beings, whose territories they had invaded. In all the Archipelago, in the gulf of Mexico, there does not remain a single American; nothing is to be seen there but whites, descendants of the first usurpers, blacks reduced to the most barbarous slavery, and mongrels which have issued from their alliances. In the United States of America, the indigenous inhabitants have been destroyed, or driven away, so that there is not now one to be found there.

It is besides necessary that all the people of the earth should be known. Vast countries are yet new to observation, and there yet remains many lands to be discovered. In the regions which were most anciently inhabited, and the most populous, in India, for example, fragments of ancient colonies have been preserved in the midst of the most violent concussions which have shaken these fine countries. I will cite only a single example from an English author, who has written upon a people, or rather the wrecks of a people, of whom we have no idea: these are the *Jattes*, descendants of *Ram-gi*. From the most remote times they were husbandmen, and to this day they honour, in an especial manner, agriculture. Their chiefs resided at Agra, and they were the masters of a considerable country. But since their nation was conquered by Nadjar-Kan, it has fallen into oblivion; its possessions became the prey of the conqueror, and it is reduced to the town of Barfoor, the capital of the country, which remains to them. The chief retains the title of Rajah; he is at once their civil and religious chief. The religion of the Jattes is the same as that of the Hindoos; they are the only ones in India who sacrifice to the *Father*, Sun, and to the *Moon*. Their women are olive-complexioned and meagre; they are very fecund, but they cease to breed at the age of five and thirty. They are perhaps the most attractive of all the women of this part of the earth; the beauty of their eyes is particularly remarkable, and their mild lustre forbids him who gazes to think of their dark complexion, or of their habitually-meagre forms.

In Europe, even in the midst of the great mass of people with which it is peopled, do we not meet with mixtures limited to a small portion of land, and which present, both morally and physically, marked differences that are perpetuated with greater or less duration, according to the sort of obstacles which they interposed against alliances with neighbouring nations, or with those who are co-partners of the soil and its productions. And these isolated and distinct societies are not so rare as we may imagine. In modern times these individual groups have been recognized, and have shewn a dissimilarity so marked in their form, and principally in their customs, that they must be regarded as forming a race of beings distinct from those among whom they live.

It has been, for example, only a few years since the difference was discovered between the people of the little island, or to speak more properly, of the peninsula of Portland, and the rest of the inhabitants of England. This maritime division of Great Britain, agreeable, fertile, and celebrated for its fine quarries, of a calcareous and very compact sort of stone, is inhabited by the most beautiful men; their forms, though robust, are nevertheless very elegant, and they exhibit at the same time a model of the graces and of strength; but their manners are still more remarkable than their exterior, and separate them more decidedly from the rest of the English*. One of the most singular of their customs, and the origin of which is lost in its antiquity, is that which they follow in the unions which they contract among themselves. They never marry until the woman of whom they made choice, is with

* See the description of the Eddystone Light House, London, 1796; and the Bibliotheque Britannique, for the month of April, same year, p. 611.

child; and what is still more extraordinary, is that such a custom, which appears to open the door to licentious desires, is in fact no such thing; it is only a proof, which they consider as indispensable, before engaging in the indissoluble ties of marriage; but these ties once completed, conjugal fidelity suffers no spot, and the faith once pledged is never violated. The parish registers in 1796, bore only one natural child during the space of one hundred and fifty years. The assiduities of a young man who intend marriage, supposes always at Portland, complete proofs. As soon as symptoms of pregnancy appear, the woman apprises her mother of it; the mother communicates it to the father, who in his turn informs the father of the lover, and this last tells his son it is now time to marry. But if this previous connexion have no consequences, that is, if the women do not prove with child, they merely conclude that Providence has not destined them to come together, they therefore separate; the honour of the young girl is considered as spotless, and a new lover enters the lists with no more repugnance than if she was a widow, who had not already given to another the greatest testimony of attachment. The workmen of London, whom they sent to Portland to work at the materials for the famous Eddystone light-house, were at first enchanted with the easy and delightful reception they met with from the girls of the island. Many of them, in due time, became pregnant; but when they demanded marriage in consequence, the citizens turned a deaf ear to it. There was, in consequence, a general insurrection of all the women; they threatened to drive the Londoners with stones from the island; and those who did not agree to marry the objects of their toying, were forced to fly, and never appear there again. From that period the ancient custom has been re-established, and it is rigorously observed. This little country of Portland is surrounded with rocks, which render it inaccessible on all sides, except by a single strait, defended by a strong castle. Separated from the rest of mankind by a natural barrier, offering no temptation to their avidity, this colony who lived there have been able to preserve their manners and ancient customs. On elevated mountains, and difficult of access, may also be found other people, who in their social system recall the history of the ancient nations from which they have descended. It is thus, that on the tops of the Vosges the philosopher may discover the simplicity of the Gaulish manners and customs, and the valorous and independent horde who have fixed liberty upon the rocks of Maina, present all the characters of the Spartans, their ancestors,

From what has been here advanced, it is easy to conclude that it is impossible to establish an exact division between the different races of man. It is in vain, with the compass in our hands, to look on a map for the boundaries of a country occupied by this primitive race, or to measure the different angles which are to be observed in the heads of its inhabitants; nothing but indecision in the one, and in the other, can be obtained. Political history may trace with exactitude in nations, the line of separation between the different powers which they have formed; but natural history has not the same advantages, because various alliances have confounded their moral and physical traits, and given birth to such a multiplicity of shades, that we can neither arrive at the knowledge of them all, nor disentangle them in a positive manner.

Yet there are persons accustomed to methodical, but often arbitrary, divisions, who have pretended that they could class men in the same manner as they have classed animals. They have divided them into masses restricted to large portions of the globe; and they have represented, as very regular, an order which rests, in fact, on a basis without foundation.

Faithful to the plan which they have adopted, they have looked upon man only with regard to his external qualities; and in their systematic arrangement, they have scarcely paid attention to the most important object, and at the same time the most worthy of being examined, the manners and customs which constitute the genius of a people; so that their labour is rather a very superficial anatomy

of nations, than the natural history of those great human societies. However imperfect, and however uncertain this manner of contemplation may be, yet it will be curious to behold, under one point of view, the labours of the principal authors who have adopted this principle.

The first who distributed human nature into great varieties, is an anonymous writer, whose memoir was inserted in the *Journal des Savans*, towards the latter end of the seventeenth century.* This first variety which his system establishes, comprises all Europe, Lapland excepted, Eastern Asia, the whole of North Ameria, and Africa; the second occupies the rest of Africa; the third the rest of Asia, with the islands of the south; and the fourth is confined to Lapland!

The same number of divisions has been adopted by Linnæus; but he has given to them the same extent as to the four grand divisions of the earth: Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. The man of America is, according to this celebrated naturalist, of a copper colour, choleric and *straight*†. His hair is black, flat, and thick; his nostrils large; his face is covered with red spots, and his chin almost beardless. He is obstinate, contented, and free; he paints skilfully in red, and is conducted solely by habit. The European is white, sanguine, and muscular; he has blue eyes and long flaxen hair; his mind is light, flexible, and fit for discoveries; he covers himself with tight clothes, and customs govern him. The Asiatic, continues Linnæus, has a livid complexion, a melancholy temperament, and a coarse body‡. His hair is black, and his eyes of a blackish hue; he is grave, and loves pomp and luxury; he covers himself with ample and roomy vestments; he is directed by opinion. The African is black, flegmatic, and large. He has black and curly hair, a shining skin, a short flat nose, thick lips; he is artful, indolent, and negligent; he rubs himself with grease, and is guided only by whim and fantasy.*

Gmelin, who published the thirteenth edition of the *Sytema Naturæ* justly dissatisfied with the division of Linnæus, purposed to substitute for it another which is hardly more exact, being founded on the different shades of colours. The white man, whose forms approach the nearest to perfection, would be the inhabitant of almost all Europe, of Asia between the Obi, the Caspian Sea, Mount Imaüs, and the Ganges; Northern Asia, and even the Greenlanders, and the Esquimaux; the race of tawny men, with their hair, flat figure, small eyes, would occupy the other countries of Europe;—the black, with curly hair, flat nose, thick lips, would be spread over all Africa, excepting the north part; the men of a copper complexion would compose the whole of the American race, except the Greenlanders and the Esquimaux; lastly, the brown man, with a large nose and thick hair, would constitute the population of the South Sea, and the greater part of the islands of the Indian sea.

In order to approach still nearer to truth, Hunter has fixed seven varieties in the human species, that of the blacks, namely, Ethiopians, &c.; that of the partly black, or Moors, and the inhabitants of the Cape of Good Hope; that of the copper coloured, occupying the East Indies; that of the red, or Americans; that of the tawny, namely, Tartars, Arabs, Persians, Chinese, &c.; that of the brown, in which are comprised the men of the South of Europe, such as Spaniards, &c. as well as the Turks, Abyssinians, Somoides, and Laplanders; and lastly, the variety of whites, which extend over the rest of Europe, in Georgia, Mingrelia, and Hurdistan.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

* In the year 1684. p. 133.

† *Rectus:* in this, no doubt, he alludes to stature, and not to a quality of the mind or to a virtue. But this deserves to be accurately explained. Seeking to be concise, he has rendered himself obscure.

‡ Luridus, melancholicus, rigidus.

* Syst. Nat. *Homo.*

LETTER XIII.—*On the Management of the Affairs of the Poor.*

WHEN any new scheme is intended to be passed into a law, it is generally introduced by the proposer, with a long and flowery speech, to induce the listening audience to believe that they have carefully considered the principles, and the great and important consequences which will immediately follow upon their plan being adopted; when all they know of their subject is from a hint or an idea thrown out by another person, and it is often taken up without considering whether it will be of sufficient energy to resist the evils it is intended to counteract.

Mr. Whitbread having read in the Rev. Mr. Malthus's publication, that the leading principle for lessening our parochial burdens, would be "to elevate, as much as possible, the general character of the lower order of the people, and to draw a marked line between the dependant and the independent poor," he hath hastily concluded that this is the best method of proceeding, to check a further increase of our parochial burdens; and that this can only be accomplished by building cottages for labourers, and schools for the instruction of their children.

Education will certainly tend to polish the rough manners of men, to refine their thoughts, and exalt their ideas; but the great question is, whether a slight knowledge of letters will correct the evil propensities and mend the heart, and arm the mind with fortitude to resist the evil examples of the present day. If we are not certain it will do this, the extending of the prospects of the poor beyond the narrow limits of their station, is the direct way to make them discontented, and to render them miserable. Who would till the ground? Who would toil and sweat? Who would bear the heat and burden of the day, to procure a scanty and a homely pittance, if they had the means in their hands of bursting their fetters, and going forth from the cottage, from labour, and from poverty, to take their chance in the lottery of human life?

If there be so much depending upon the education of the poor, how does it happen that in the course of twenty years we do not experience something of its salutary effects in lessening our poor's rates? In the parish schools of London and Westminster, not less than 213,240 children have been educated since the year 1777, and in a manner very far superior to what is proposed, or can even be expected, under Mr. Whitbread's bill.

By the returns of the officers to parliament A.D. 1803, the number of children instructed in the schools of industry only in England and Wales, amounted to 21,589, exclusively of children in different charity and sunday schools, which will add considerably to the number in the whole kingdom, and the total amount cannot be less than between thirty and forty thousand.

Is not this a sufficient trial to shew whether this plan of education, which is proposed, is of itself equal to the promoting of the cause of industry, sobriety, and of a religious conversation; and can we not prove that our parochial burdens have not been lightened by it? But facts shall speak for themselves.

In the year 1776, the poor's rates in England and Wales amounted to 1,720,316*l.* 14*s.* 7*d.*; at Easter, 1783, we have the sum of 2,167,749*l.* 13*s.* 8*d.*; and at Easter 1803, the sum of 5,348,205*l.* 9*s.* 3 *d.*

As this enormous advance is within our own memories, and ought to be known by every member of parliament, must not the public conclude that either Mr. Whitbread hath not attended to what is passed, or that he is determined to persist in defiance of all experience, because the Rev. Mr. Malthus hath informed him, that if we hope for any relaxation of our parochial burdens, the leading principle to lessen it must be to exalt the character of the poor, and that it must be done by education?

I believe, from the facts I have here produced, that it will be evident to every person of a common understanding, that we want a code of laws of a very different description from any which are now offered us, to check the alarming increase of our parochial rates.

But a part of Mr. Whitbread's plan is the building of cottages for the village poor.

They who are unacquainted with the method of passing bills into a law, will hardly believe, that while Mr. Whitbread was busily employed in pressing forward his own statute for the building of cottages, he should silently let another bill pass on unopposed for demolishing them. The bill alluded to, is for inclosing what is called a minnis in Kent, and for taking down the cottages.

If we are to pass statutes to demolish the habitations of the poor that we may erect others for them at the public expence, are we not sacrificing the interest of a large body of the community to promote the advantage of a few landholders? while they who are not benefited by the inclosures are called upon to contribute their part towards accomplishing this new system for elevating the character of the poor.

I have read that not less than 216 acts have passed during the present reign, for the inclosing of commons, and of course for the demolishing of cottages, and for distressing of the poor inhabitants. If we include the two preceding reigns, it is said that 2280 bills have received the royal assent for inclosures, and about 2,800,000 acres of land have been inclosed by them, but it will be difficult to say how many cottagers have been driven from their hovels. They have not only been dispossessed of their habitations, but their garden for the cultivation of potatoes, from the feeding of a cow, a few sheep, and a pig, but from fuel for baking their bread, and other culinary purposes; and it hath entailed distress upon thousands.

If we reverse this picture it will be seen, that in every part of the kingdom the face of the country hath put on a different aspect since the inclosing system hath been introduced. Stately houses have been erected, pleasure grounds and gardens have succeeded to unproductive heaths, and cultivation and industry have produced fields waving with corn, and yielding a plentiful crop; but let it be remembered, that in making room for these pleasing improvements, the poor have been driven to seek a shelter where they could find it.

Mr. Whitbread may perhaps have observed the distresses which have followed close upon the poor in the neighbouring villages, by enclosing Enfield Chace. The cottagers who had been accustomed to the privilege of commonage, and to have the run of a cow, a few sheep or black cattle, cannot now keep a goose; and the little land that hath been allotted them they could not inclose, and they have been obliged to part with it for sixteen or twenty pounds; and if common fame be not a liar, two or three families have been compelled to crowd into a small cottage, and like their ancestors of old, when Julius Cæsar visited our island, have been glad to lodge together in the same room, and a promiscuous intercourse of the sexes hath been the consequence.

It is right that every poor family should have a separate habitation, that they may not be driven into the midst of temptations; and it is as right that they who have dispossessed them of the right of commonage, and of their cottage, and have reaped the advantage of six or seven hundred a year, should find them another near their work.

Why are the poor suffered to alienate the small portion of land allotted them in bills of inclosure? Have they any more than a life estate in it? And ought not trustees to be appointed, as in cases of charity, to preserve it for the poor from age to age? And if sold to make room for the park, or the pleasure ground of the lord, or the esquire, ought not the sums which are produced by the sale to be funded, and the interest applied from time to time, to pay their rent, or procure them necessaries? If this plan had been uniformly pursued from the beginning of the inclosing system, it may be a question whether we should have wanted cottages for the village poor?

When collectors of taxes find it impossible for the people to pay those which are already imposed on them, surely it is neither wise nor prudent, in times like the present, to endeavour to impose an additional burden of upwards of one million, and a consider-

able yearly sum, to try a very doubtful, if not a fruitless project, where it may be questioned whether it be within the limits of a probability to produce any saving to the public.

It is much to be feared that blindness, in part, hath happened unto England, as it did to Israel of old; or, so far as to induce us to believe that our resources can never be exhausted: when all the shallow streams are already nearly dried up; and when men, employed in public works, bring in bills to the amount of 150,000l. after they are over-paid; when such facts are proved, may it not be doubted whether all the riches of the universe would be sufficient to support the abuses which have been practised?

When our legislators are speaking of the poor, they but seldom mention any other description of them but cottagers; and they seem totally silent about our idle and drunken artificers and manufacturers, who want a house of correction prepared for them in every district, which would tend much more to mend their morals, and elevate their character, than fifty schools in the same circuit.

[*To be continued.*]

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BLASPHEMY OF MILTON.

*Sir,*

IN reply to the letter of your Oxford correspondent, on what is stiled "A Blasphemy of Milton," inserted in page 28 of your Magazine for July last, I beg leave to refer him, in vindication of our great poet, to the sacred scriptures, where he will find instances of "Blasphemy as unequivocally impious." Milton's *blasphemous* lines are,

"*Evil* into the mind of GOD, or man
"May come and go, so unapproved, and
"leave
"No spot, or blame behind, &c."
Par. Lost, B. v. l. 117.

At the 6th v. of the 1st ch. of the book of Job, which is a poetical history of the man whose trials are recorded, your Oxford correspondent will find Satan admitted into the presence of God himself. Now, considering that this is not to be taken in the strict literal sense, as if Satan, supposing him to be *Evil* personified—and I think it is not difficult to prove that this *being* is so to be understood throughout the *whole* of S.S.—were *actually* admitted into the presence of God, our great poet's expressions likewise must not be taken in the strict literal sense. This heavy charge of blasphemy is removed from Milton, when we interpret him as we must in the instance before us interpret S.S.

Michaiah's vision in 1st of Kings, ch. 22, v. 19, 22, might be adduced as a similar instance of the necessity of interpreting these passages of the S.S. figuratively.

Your correspondent will turn to the passage itself, and will, I trust, find that there is little difference between Milton's *Blasphemy* and these two descriptions taken from S S. In both God is represented as in the midst of angels; in both an *evil* spirit is represented, bent on mischief, and ready to do all the hurt God would give him leave to do; in both the *evil* spirit is represented under the power of God, and not able to do any thing but by his leave; in both the representations seem contrived to bring down *invisible* things to the meanest human capacity. If we interpret S.S. in this manner why not Milton?

A veneration for our great poet, and a much higher veneration for the holy scriptures, prompt me to exculpate Milton from the charge of Blasphemy, and to offer an explanation of two similar passages in S.S. which by misrepresentation or misconstruction, are liable to a similar charge.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.
*H—f—d, near Morpeth,* W. B.
*Sept.* 10, 1807.

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*On the* SYSTEME DE LA NATURE, *&c.*

SIR,

WITHOUT being able to answer precisely, the chief query of your correspondent Quæstiuncula, (see Universal Mag. for July, p 12.) I can inform him what was said here, on the publication of the *Systeme* in English, by Dr. Hodgson, about the year 1794. I know not where, or by whom, Q—— could have heard the work attributed to D'Alembert, a thing, I believe, never before thought of; nor has the style or com-

position the smallest resemblance to the manner of that writer. It has been generally supposed to have been written by Diderot, and yet the same difficulty remains, as with respect to D'Alembert: it is neither in the manner of Diderot, nor would his warm head have ever endured the labour of such a concatenated and operose system. From the best enquiries I have been able to make, Mirabaud was an assumed name; the times in which the book was originally published being dangerous for an avowal of the real author. It is singular that he should not be known during the ascendancy of the philosophers or atheists, when there could be no motive for concealment; or that such an author as Mirabaud, if he ever existed, should be unknown at Paris, and yet that, I am informed, was the case. Some of our pious writers indeed, have certified such a man as Mirabaud, for the purpose, it appears, of making him commit suicide from remorse, a counterpart of the holy cheat of Diderot's and D'Alembert's death-bed recantation, a dread of which imposition it was, according to report, that urged David Hume so strictly to enjoin the publication of all that passed during his last moments. It was reported also, that Hume had full proof of the forgery of Bishop Burnet, in his account of the repentance of Lord Rochester. It is probable that some light might be obtained, as to the real author of the *Systeme de la Nature*, among the Parisian booksellers; it however, never had much circulation in France, still less here, where the translation dropped dead from the press. Indeed, no reasonings of that kind ever met with attention in this country, where we are content to drink our port or our porter, without fatiguing our brains with laborious doubts. The book, however, might prove a salutary exercise for the minds of some of our fanatical bigots.

Some of those tracts announced by the same author, were really published, according to my recollection, and may perhaps be found noticed in a book intituled, "Anecdotes of the French Nation."

*London.* INCERTUS.

MEMOIRS *of* WILLIAM JULIUS MICKLE, *Translator of the Lusiad.*

[*Continued from page* 117.]

HIS hopes were in some degree revived by the long-expected answer from Lord Lyttleton, which was written with much courtly politeness: and Mickle in his reply, ventures to undeceive his Lordship respecting the disingenuous proceeding, of having assumed a false signature. Many other letters passed between Mickle and his patron, and the poet began to form sanguine hopes of preferment and emolument. His lordship animadverted with efficient freedom upon our author's MS. poems, and Mickle received his corrections with humility and gratitude. Perhaps, indeed, he shewed more complacency to his suggestions that true genius warrants: but if his pride might sometimes be hurt by the pertinacity of his lordship's amendments, his vanity was flattered by the complimentary language and the expressions of praise, with which his letters often abounded.

Having been now about two years in London, without any other means of subsistence than what he received from his brothers, or procured by writing for the periodical prints, he determined to try what dependance he could place upon his patron's interest in procuring him a settlement at home or abroad. He wrote to Lord Lyttleton upon the subject, and at last an interview was appointed. Of this interview he gives the following minute account in a letter to his brother:

"After waiting a large half hour, and hearing a Don all in lace dismissed, I was introduced, and received with his ordinary good nature, and made to sit down. He began with an apology for not sending for me sooner; —mentioned his great hurry; he then told me he was afraid he could do little, but that his reason for not writing me was that he might see me, and understand fully what I would have him to do, which he would as far as possible. (I shall repeat here his sentences as nearly *verbatim* as I can.) 'You want me to recommend

you to my brother*; I am afraid that would be of no real service to you. He has some offices to dispose of, I suppose that is what you want; but he has so many people in the island always ready, and obliged to promise to, that before a place falls, it is perhaps a year or two bespoke: to be sure my recommendation would have great weight with him, but you see it would be some years before it would be of any service to you, and that is not what I would advise you to.' The having such a letter, I replied, would make me well looked upon, and might be of service to me with the merchants. 'That's another reason,' he returned, 'why I did not write to you that we might talk of that—as to his recommending you to the merchants, I shall do what I can; and if you go there, I shall write him that you are an ingenious young man, that I have a great regard for you, and desire him to take notice of you, that you have written some very fine poems, which you will shew him, and I promise you he will do what he can.—But would it not be better to speak to some of the traders here: there's Beckford and Fuller—I shall speak to Fuller for you; I expect to see him very soon.' It was very kind, I replied, and would very much oblige me. This he repeated, and very cheerfully said again he would. But, added he, 'there's another point, a clerkship in one of the public offices at home; you write a good hand, and that is just the thing I could wish for you: England is the place for you: but you know I am in the opposition, and cannot ask for any thing as things stand. Within a few days I refused accepting; but if I could have accepted, I could have done as I wish for you.' After a pause; 'Or there's the East Indies—I perhaps could be of service to you there, if I knew exactly what you would like—what would suit:—I wish we could contrive.' These words he repeated with great good nature. I expressed my obligations, and said, I would see and inform him. We were now afoot. He went on: 'You'll let me know when you publish your two Odes, and I shall let some booksellers that I deal with know that I esteem them as very fine poems, and recommending them in company is the best way to serve you; and be sure to let me know before you publish.' Thus with acknowledgements on my part, and assurances of regard on his, we parted."

If this conversation be given correctly, it displays in a very conspicuous manner, the self-complacency of poetical peers. Observe only with what great good nature his lordship promises to let two or three booksellers that he deals with, know that he thinks them very fine poems! Whether Mickle felt the full force of this odious egotism is unknown, but it is certain that he began to form very high hopes from the promises of Lord Lyttleton. He wrote to him and explained what sort of situation would be most agreeable to him, and he concluded his letter with polite gratitude for the condescension of his lordship in his promised notice of his poems, when they should appear. This epistle, however, produced only the following "cold and uncourtly return:"

"Sir,

In answer to your last letter, I can only say that I have no acquaintance with any of the East India Directors, but if a recommendation to my brother will be of any service to you, I will give it in the manner I mentioned. I have not been able to see either Beckford or Fuller; but it will be time enough to speak to them some time next winter. As to your poetry, I must again repeat my advice, that you should publish nothing in that way which is not very correct.

I am,

With great regard and esteem, Sir,
Your most faithful humble servant,
LYTTLETON."

London, Monday.

Our poet's faith in the sincerity of his patron was now a little staggered: and the splendid promises of the peer finally vapoured away into a useless and frigid recommendation of Mickle to his brother the governor of Jamaica, "as a man of fine sentiments and good genius in poetry!" The poet, however, had an opportunity of refusing this important ser-

* William Henry Lyttleton, Esq. then governor of Jamaica.

vice; for having engaged to go to Carolina as a merchant's clerk, he informed his patron of it, as the cause of his refusal, and thus ended their correspondence. A useful lesson to those who are willing to learn. Let it teach them whom it may concern, to rely upon the honest efforts of genius, to walk their course with patient firmness, and to disdain to cringe for the smiles and promises of titled beings, whose patronage is too often only another word for mockery and insult.

The engagement which Mickle had entered into to go to Carolina did not take place, for the gentleman with whom it was contracted received, about this time, 1765, some advices from America respecting the stamp act, and having other avocations which were likely to detain him for some time, it was dissolved by mutual consent. Our author was soon after appointed corrector of the Clarendon Press at Oxford, where he had now resided some time, a situation more congenial to him, as it afforded him many literary advantages, of which he was likely to be fully sensible.

In 1767 he published at Oxford, "The Concubine, a poem in the manner of Spenser," which, after several impressions was re-published in 1777, with improvements, under the more appropriate title of "Syr Martyn," the former, as the author acknowledges, conveying a very improper idea both of the subject and spirit of the poem. In 1769 he published "A Vindication of the Divinity of Jesus Christ," in a letter to Dr. Harwood. In 1772 "Hengist and Mey" and the "Elegy on Mary, Queen of Scots," appeared in Roach's collection of poems, of which Mickle was the editor. About this time too, he was a frequent writer in the Whitehall Evening Post.

At the early age of seventeen Mickle had read *Castera's* French translation of the Lusiad of Camoens; and he had long meditated an English one, but various circumstances concurred hitherto to render this impracticable. Now, however, he thought the opportunity favourable for such an enterprize, and having acquired a sufficient knowledge of the Portuguese language, he published in the Gentleman's Magazine for March 1771, a translation of that part of the fifth book of the Lusiad, which contains a description of the apparition at the Cape of Tempests, and in the summer following, the first book, as a further specimen, with proposals for printing the whole by subscription. Both these specimens being highly approved of, he relinquished his situation at the Clarendon Printing House in the spring of 1772, and retired to an old mansion-house occupied by a farmer at Forrest Hill, a village about five miles from Oxford, where he prosecuted his plan with such unremitting attention, that in the end of the year 1775, this celebrated performance was published in 4to. at Oxford, accompanied by a very numerous and respectable list of subscribers.

"When Mr. Mickle undertook this arduous work, he laboured under many unfavourable circumstances; Sir Richard Fanshaw had published a translation of it in 1655, which gave but a faint idea of the beauties of the original. The language in which it was composed had been but little cultivated by the muses; the author's fame was not established in this country, and our translator had no other means of subsistence than the casual sums he received by subscription. Disadvantages such as these might have discouraged weaker minds: but looking forward with the enthusiasm of genius he did not suffer such difficulties to obstruct his progress or damp his ardour. The praises bestowed by his literary friends upon the translation, as it came from the press in detached portions, and the consequent fame which he expected upon its publication, banished that melancholy with which he had formerly been oppressed, and animated him with an unusual degree of cheerfulness and vivacity. The hopes likewise of being able to reduce his debts by the profits, and of obtaining that kind of patronage, which might lead to independence, from the dedication of a work so justly celebrated, still farther brightened his prospects, and enabled him to proceed with the greatest ardour and alacrity. But in

this last particular he was dreadfully disappointed. Some time before the publication he frequently mentioned to the editor of this edition the intimations he had repeatedly received, that to some persons then very high in the East India department, the dedication of the Lusiad would be very acceptable, a compliment by which they would think themselves highly honoured; and for which he might expect a princely acknowledgement. But before he had determined on any particular person, he was persuaded by his friend Commodore Johnstone to inscribe it to a Scotch nobleman of the highest rank. This peer unfortunately for the poet, had been the pupil of Dr. Adam Smith, author of "The Wealth of Nations," (some of whose positions in that work, respecting the monopoly of the East India Company, &c. Mickle had ably refuted,) and the intimate friend and panegyrist of David Hume, to whom the translator was the declared antagonist. Hume's poetical discrimination may be easily estimated by those who read his criticisms on Spenser, Shakspeare, and Milton, in his "History of Great Britain." Of the English Luisad he said, "It is a Sea Journal in tolerably good verse." Under such tuition we cannot be surprised if ——— ——— should not immediately perceive the beauties of a performance, which has, by a writer of acknowledged genius, been preferred to the Æniad of Virgil. "But for Camoens, though he has some glaring faults, he hath, doubtless, many original beauties; both of which, indeed, bespeak uncommon abilities. He is not correct like Virgil; but the hand of cold and sober judgment would have blotted out the novelties that surprise and delight us: these are "sublime infirmities," which will not bear the inquisition of the critic. "The epic poetry of Camoens, (says Voltaire,) is a sort of poetry unheard of before." I allow it; but not to his dishonour. The manners of the Lusiad are new and striking. And as to imagery, the apparition hovering athwart the fleet near the Cape of Good Hope is so grand a fiction, that it would alone set Camoens above Virgil, in point of genius. And what are the Elysian fields to the Island of Venus!—Read the Lusiad in Mickle's translation, and the Eneid in its native strain; and, unless classical prejudices interpose, you will undoubtedly prefer Mickle; though it may appear strange that the version of a modern poem should outvie the original of the finest ancient epic. Such an eclipse seems a phænomenon in literature: but the Lusiad, perhaps, is become brilliant by transfusion*." How opposite to the cold apathy of the pseudo patron, were the feelings of the late gallant Lord Rodney, an honour to nobility, and the pride of the British navy, who pronounced the verses of the translator of the Lusiad, to be equal, if not superior, to Pope's translation of the Iliad.

"One of our approved writers asserts, that, "If any author has recovered the freedom of Dryden, without losing the harmony or force of Pope, it is Mickle in some parts of his excellent translation of the Lusiad."

"Pity that a poem of such superior merit was not addressed to some dignified character, and not sullied with the name of a person incapable of relishing its beauties, and who treated the translator with the most unfeeling neglect. To treatment so extremely illiberal and undeserved, Mickle, who possessed a considerable share of the *genus irritabile vatum*, was by no meanss inclined to submit, without endeavouring in some measure to retaliate. He, therefore, on the death of Mr. Hume, which happened about this time, planned, and before his going to sea, nearly compleated, 'An Heroic Epistle from that gentleman in the shades to Dr. Adam Smith," in which the Dr. and his noble pupil were rather roughly handled. But on his return from that element, finding his circumstances easy, though not affluent, resentment was succeeded by contempt, and the piece was committed to the flames."

* Discourses on different subjects, by the Rev. R. Polewhele. 2d Ed. 1791.

*(To be continued.)*

## Letter *from* James Howel *to* Ben Johnson.

*" To my honoured Friend and Father Mr. B. Johnson.*

" Father Ben,

" BEING lately in France, and returning in a coach from Paris to Rouen, I lighted upon the society of a knowing gentleman, who related to me a choice story, which peradventure you may make use of in your way.

" Some hundred and odd years since, there was in France one Captain Coucy, a gallant gentleman of ancient extraction, and keeper of Coucy Castle, which is yet standing and in good repair. He fell in love with a young gentlewoman, and courted her for his wife: there was reciprocal love between them, but her parents understanding of it, by way of prevention, they shuffled up a forced match 'twixt her and one Monsieur Fayel, who was a great heir. Captain Coucy hereupon quitted France in great discontent, and went to the wars in Hungary against the Turk, where he received a mortal wound, not far from Buda. Being carried to his lodging, he languished some days; but a little before his death he spoke to an ancient servant of his, that he had many proofs of his fidelity and truth, but now he had a great business to intrust him with, which he conjured him by all means to do; which was, that after his death he should get his body to be opened, and then to take his heart out of his breast, and put in an earthen pot to be baked to powder; then to put the powder into a handsome box, with that bracelet of hair he had worn long about his left wrist, which was a lock of Mademoiselle Fayel's hair, and put it among the powder, together with a little note he had written with his own blood to her; and after he had given him the rites of burial, to make all the speed he could to France, and deliver the said box to Mademoiselle Fayel. The old servant did as his master had commanded him, and so went to France; and coming one day to Monsieur Fayel's house, he suddenly met him with one of his servants, and examined him, because he knew he was Captain Coucy's servant; and finding him timorous, and faultering in his speech, he searched him and found the said box in his pocket, with the note which expressed what was therein: he dismissed the bearer, with menaces that he should come no more near his house. Monsieur Fayel going in, sent for his cook, and delivered him the powder, charging him to make a little well-relished dish of it, without losing a jot of it, for it was a very costly thing; and commanded him to bring it in himself, after the last course at supper. The cook bringing in the dish accordingly, Monsieur Fayel commanded all to avoid the room; and began a serious discourse with his wife; however, since he had married her he observed she was always melancholy, and feared she was inclining to a consumption, therefore he had provided her a very precious cordial, which he was well assured would cure her: thereupon he made her eat up the whole dish; and afterwards much importuning him to know what it was, he told her at last, she had eaten Coucy's heart, and so drew the box out of his pocket, and shewed her the note and the bracelet. In a sudden exultation of joy, she, with a far-fetched sigh, said, *This is a precious cordial indeed:* and so licked the dish, saying, *It is so precious that 'tis pity to put ever any meat upon it.* So she went to bed, and in the morning she was found stone dead.

" This gentleman told me that this sad story is painted in Coucy Castle, and remains fresh to this day.

" In my opinion, which veils to yours, this is choice and rich stuff for you to put upon your loom, and make a curious web of.

" I thank you for the last regalo you gave me at your *musæum*, and for the good company. I heard you censured lately at court, that you have lighted two-fold upon Sir Inigo, and that you write with a porcupine's quill dipt in too much gall. Excuse me that I am so free with you; it is because I am in no common way of friendship,

Yours,

J. H."

*Westminster, May* 3, 1635.

*An Account of the New Company established in France, for carrying on the Commerce of that Country with Africa.*

IN our last number we presented our readers with an historical and statistical account of the commerce of France with Africa, but our limits not permitting us to enter into particulars respecting the company lately established at Paris, we contented ourselves with stating the suppression of the Old African Company in 1791, thinking that the importance of the present subject demanded something more at our hands than a bare mention of the Company's establishment. The motives which actuated the French government in establishing the New African Company, have been fully illustrated by the report of M. Perrée, who was commissioned to carry to the Legislative Body the decree of the 10th Floreal, 9th year (1801); we cannot therefore convey a more correct idea upon the subject than by transcribing the aforesaid report.—"The present decree," says M. Perrée, "confirms that of 1791, with regard to the ancient Company. It establishes a New Company, with the same rights and prerogatives as the old, reserving to government the right of interfering in the political and commercial affairs of the said Company. These regulations will at first, doubtless, appear contrary to the principles of the legislation and of commercial freedom; but upon examination of facts and particulars, it will be found that the conduct of government is praise-worthy, in as much as it has established commercial ties between the two countries, which are as necessary to the welfare of the regency of Algiers as they are compatible with the dignity of the French republic. In order to dissipate all those unpleasing ideas which the word *privileged* Company may conjure up in the minds of the multitude, it may not be deemed improper to expatiate upon the meaning of the word, according to it's general acceptation. In this point of view an exclusive privilege is a grant of a certain branch of commerce or industry to a small number of individuals, to the exclusion and prejudice of all—a disposal of the community's rights to a particular set of persons—and a sacrifice of general to individual interest. But was this the character of the ancient African Company? or can such be the character of a Company established upon a similar basis, acting only in the same places, and always directed by government? If by demonstrative facts the negative be given to the first question, the second will require no answer. The commercial society, known under the name of the African Company, is as ancient as the intercourse between France and the Ottoman Empire; and from that time to 1606, nine different treaties have been concluded between individuals, religious orders, emperors and kings of France, and the divan and dey of Algiers. The convention of 1606 is distinguished by its title, viz. *African Concessions*, but it is not less remarkable from its effects, namely, territorial concession—privilege with respect to the coral fishery—engagement to deliver corn only to the Company—and warrants on the part of the French nation: such was the basis of this contract, which was followed by the treaties 1719, &c. all which were ratified and renewed by the French republic, and the regency of Algiers, in 1793. If through the jealousy of another nation clouds have dimmed the commercial horizon of France and Algiers, a reciprocity of interests soon dissipated them: an armistice was concluded in the year 8 (1800), and a new treaty announced by the government. To this long political acquaintance may be added considerations relative to the reciprocal interests of France and Algiers. France, as a duty she owes to her commercial interests, is bound in an especial manner to consult the safety of her Mediterranean shipping, and to provide southern countries (where the culture of the vine is more attended to than that of corn) with necessaries, is worthy of her attention. France is bound to acquire at Algiers, a marked preference over other nations, and to form at Marseilles a depot which might serve *her* as a granary, and her Italian, Spanish, Turkish, and African neighbours, as a market. The regency of Algiers has expressed an

opinion that it will find in a company a more certain pledge for the fulfilment of promises, than in the person of an envoy or consul. This pledge, this security on the part of a commercial company, has been the annual price, or terms, upon which the territorial concessions at Bona, Callah, and Colo, have been granted, and on these terms the company has had liberty to send French manufactures and French grain to Algiers. The last African Company annually put in action, 50 vessels, whose aggregate burthens were 12,000 tons, 800 sailors, and four million francs. The continual departures and arrivals of these vessels, the discharging and re-exportation of African and colonial produce, enriched not only Marseilles, but the whole country; gave employment to thousands of persons, and formed at Marseilles the first marine school, as it were, in France. Hence it will be seen, that the establishment of a Company will confer a favour upon the regency of Algiers, which always considers itself secure, when connected with so respectable a body. The concessions then, granted to the French by the regency, were a territorial grant for a limited space of time, and upon certain conditions, conditions which depended not upon the government, but which sacrificed individual interest to national dignity, rendering France an object of envy to other nations. The Coral Fishery, comprised in these concessions, likewise extended the navigation and industry of France; the truth of this assertion will appear evident from the number of ships employed in the fishery, and the circumstance of Marseilles, after the acquisition of the said fishery, having supplied most parts of Europe with wrought coral—a branch of commerce which before had been entirely engrossed by Leghorn. Such then were the political and commercial concerns of the African Company: here do not appear the attributes of an *exclusive privilege* of trading to the *Coasts of Africa*, and yet to the predecessors of this Company, or in other words, to the ancient privileged Companies must be ascribed the foundation of factories and establishments upon the coasts of Africa and America. Commerce has its infancy and its decrepitude, and both one and the other stand in need of support; the government has lately made the application of this maxim, by extending every possible encouragement to the whale and cod fisheries, as well as to the working of mines of coal; and now again it makes a similar application, in order to revive the drooping African commerce. By a new decree, therefore, an African Company is once more established, which, as its members possess the zeal and courage of the former members, will, doubtless, render important services to the republic, and counteract the pernicious effects which unhappily resulted from the premature decree of 1791. It now remains to mention the proviso in the Company's regulations, relative to its maintaining consuls. This clause is indispensible in an establishment where Frenchmen are the agents of the stipulations: moreover, it is highly proper that the government should take these means to secure the interests of the Company, and safety and protection to Frenchmen residing in a country where the will of an ignorant petty prince is the only law. Exclusive of this precaution, the Company will also be allowed by government a certain number of soldiers, according to circumstances. An impost will be imposed upon every vessel destined for the Coral Fishery, to the Company annually, in order to assist in the support of its establishment, and in the performance of the engagement entered into with the regency of Algiers; no person, surely, can grumble at contributing towards the disbursements of a Company of whose advantages he enjoys a portion. Thus the Coral Fishery is free to all the French traders, who, it is to be hoped, will no longer exclaim against what is improperly termed a privileged Company. The desire on the part of government to encourage industry, adds to the excellence of the present project, and the choice of able and experienced persons for conducting the affairs of the Company, will consummate that desire. In fine, government is determined upon establishing a New

African Company; first, on account of the propinquity of the barbarian coasts to ours; secondly, by reason of the reciprocity of our interests, and the necessity there is of the ancient intercourse being renewed; and thirdly, because it is the wish of the Dey of Algiers that his confidence should be placed in a Company similar to that by which he never was deceived. Thus then, by a felicitous combination of circumstances, our commerce with Africa is in the fairest way of regaining its former vigour."

*Decree relative to the definitive suppression of the Old and the establishment of the New African Company.*

1st. The ancient African Company, suppressed by the decree of the 29th of July, 1791, is hereby definitively suppressed.

2dly. A new African Company is hereby established, to which shall appertain all the prerogatives of the ancient Company, excepting that of exclusively carrying on the Coral Fishery, which is open to all such French traders as shall pay to the Company a certain annual tribute upon every vessel they shall employ in the said fishery; the amount of the said tribute to be each year fixed by the directors of the New African Company.

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## *On the* GERMAN LITERATURE, *and the* GENIUS *of* SCHILLER.

SIR,

THE insertion of my letter, p. 29, of your Magazine for July, emboldens me to continue my remarks upon the writings of Schiller.

I have already said that I consider the "Robbers" as his master-piece; and though I mean to consider in the present communication, his "Don Carlos," I would not be understood to imply that it stands second in the file of merit. Perhaps in this respect, my judgment may differ from that of most people, but I confess that the play of Don Carlos struck me as being upon the whole a tame and nerveless production. The characters are not so boldly delineated as in his other plays.

The plot is founded upon an historical fact. Philip the Second, king of Spain, son of the renowned Charles V. marries Elizabeth de Valois, of the royal house of France. Don Carlos, eldest son of Philip, had seen Elizabeth before her nuptials, and conceived a violent passion for her. The concealment of this love, the jealousy of Philip, the intrigues of the duke of Alva to ruin the son in the estimation of the father, the heroic friendship of the marquis of Posa for Carlos, who had been his school companion, and his death in the defence of him, form the business of the different scenes.

In this play, however, we look in vain for that majestic genius which is so conspicuous in the "Robbers." The language very seldom rises to the same height, the ideas are not so wildly grand, nor are the characters possessed of that individuality which constitutes a very pre-eminent merit of the former play. The only personages that can be said to lay hold of our hearts with a strong and permanent interest, are Carlos, and his friend the marquis von Posa. The latter, indeed, is a fine drawn character; and there are some scenes between him and Philip, in which the former is pleading for the rights of human nature, which are executed in Schiller's best manner. His noble and devoted friendship to Carlos, also calls forth all our admiration; and his fate is viewed with those emotions of sorrow, that best tell how far the author has succeeded in making him what he wished.

But the other characters of the play are a true dramatic progeny. Philip is a gloomy and revengeful tyrant; Domingo a subtle and designing churchman; the duke of Alva a crafty and malignant courtier; and Elizabeth a soft and effeminate woman. They are, in fact, such characters as may be found in a thousand plays; they serve to fill up the chain of the action, and are not otherwise distinguished.

Having thus briefly noticed the plot, and the principal persons of the drama, I shall now proceed to point out a few of those beauties which are to be found in it. According also to my promise, I shall attempt to convey an idea of them to the English

reader, by such a translation as I am able to give.

Carlos, conscious that his father bears no friendly will towards him, and aware that this dislike is continually fostered by the machinations of the duke of Alva, and the monk Domingo, resolves to obtain an interview with Philip, and endeavour to rouse all the father in his bosom. When he is introduced to the king, he finds his enemy, the duke of Alva, with him; Carlos, in a strain of sharp irony, vents his displeasure, and at last he openly requires that the duke should quit the chamber while he speaks to his father. This is complied with, and Carlos immediately falls upon his knees before the king, and thanks him for this mark of his royal goodness. He then endeavours to awaken him to tenderness; he boldly proclaims his own virtue, and calls upon his father to dismiss that hatred towards him which he has so long manifested. Philip is moved to tears, but finding himself thus ensnared in the toils of nature, he becomes indignant; Carlos vents his anger against the duke of Alva, and the monk Domingo, who have so long pursued him with rancour; the king exclaims

"Hold, audacious!
The men you scandalise
Are the approved servants of my choice,
And thou shalt honor them."

"Never," replies Carlos. "What Alva can perform I can perform; I can do more." He then demands what can be expected from a hireling; and adds, with tenderness, "Carlos would have loved you. It grieves me to reflect that you are solitary upon a throne." The king is struck with these words; he remains silent for a while, lost in contemplation, and then replies in a solemn manner, "I AM alone."

The reply of Carlos to this I have always considered as a most exquisite effort of human genius. He goes towards the king with warmth and enthusiasm: he exclaims,

"Sie sind's gewesen. Hassen sie mich nicht mehr,
Ich will sie kindlich, will sie feurig lieben
Nur hassen sie mich nicht mehr. Wie entzückend
Und süss ist es, in einer schönen seele
Verherrlicht uns zu fühlen, es zu wissen
Das unsre freude fremde wangen röthet,
Das unsre angst in fremden busen zittert
Das unsre leiden fremde augen wässern!—
Wie schön ist es und herrlich, hand in hand
Mit einem theuern, vielgeliebten sohn
Der jugend rosenbahn zuruck zu eilen,
Des lebens traum noch einmal durchzuträumen!
Wie gross und süss, in seines kindes tugend
Unsterblich, unvergänglich fortzudauern,
Wohlthätig für jahrhunderte! Wie schön
Zu pflanzen, was ein lieber sohn einst erntet,
Zu sammeln, was ihm wuchern wird, zu ahnden,
Wie hoch sein dank einst flammen wird! Mein vater,
Von diesem erdenparadiese schwiegen
Sehr weislich ihre Mönche."

I have given the original at full length, from a wish to gratify those who know it, and from the hope that some one among your numerous readers may be induced to give a better version of it than I feel I am able to do.

CARLOS.

"You have been. Hate me no longer,
Cease but to hate me, and I will love
Thee like a child, with ardour I will love thee.
How sweet and rapturous it is to feel
That we are honoured in a noble mind,
To know, that joys which gladden us
Tinge other cheeks with pleasure's vermil glow;
That sorrows, which oppress our sinking hearts
Bid other bosoms tremble with their weight,
That woes of ours bid tears of anguish
Stream from other eyes!
How great and glorious it is, with a dear
And much-beloved son, hand in hand
The rose-strewn path of youth again to walk,
The dream of life again to dream!
How sweet and lovely, in our children's virtues
Immortal, imperishable to exist, to be
For centuries benevolent and good!
How exquisite to plant what hereafter
A dear son shall reap; to hoard what
He shall thrive with; to anticipate
How warm his grateful thanks shall flow!
My father! of this earthly paradise,
Your monks have wisely told you nothing."

From the mere English reader I am afraid I cannot call for much admiration of this passage; but the German scholar will not hesitate to

pronounce it a most pathetic and beautiful production. For my own part I know of nothing in our own language at all similar, or which I could venture to place in comparison with it.

The task of selecting beauties from this play, is upon the whole an easy one. They are thinly scattered, and easily ascertained; they stand out so conspicuously from the other parts, that the reader finds no difficulty in deciding upon them. I wish it had been otherwise. I wish my labour had been increased tenfold; I wish that here, as in the "Robbers," to have selected the beauties, would have been to have transcribed nearly the whole play. However, I will proceed to extract another passage—the speech of the marquis Von Posa to the king, in the third act, where he is pleading for the inhabitants of the Netherlands against the sanguinary measures of Philip, and his creature the duke of Alva. Hurried away by the enthusiasm of his feelings and his subject, he throws himself at the feet of his monarch, and implores him to give them freedom of thought; the king bids him rise, and the marquis exclaims,

"Sehen sie sich um
In seiner herrlichen Natur!—Auf freyheit
Ist sie gegründet—und wie reich ist sie
Durch freyheit! Er, der grosse schöpfer, wirft
In einen tropfen thau den wurm, und lässt
Noch in den todten raümen der verwesung
Die willkühr sich ergetzen.—*Ihre* schöpfung,
Wie eng und arm! Das rauschen eines blattes,
Erschreckt den Herrn der Christenheit—sie
Müssen vor jeder tugend zittern. Er-der freyheit
Entzückende erscheinung nicht zu storen—
Er lässt des uebels grauenvolles heer
In seinem weltall lieber toben—ihn,
Den künstler, wird man nicht gewahr, bescheiden
Verhült er sich in ewige gesetze.

Some of your readers will perhaps think that this passage is rather frigid declamation than poetry; an opinion which I am much inclined to countenance; but having heard it much vaunted by some, I have brought it forward less under the sanction of my own judgment, than from a wish to collect the ideas of others upon it. It appears to me somewhat too laboured; the author is too visible in it; the comparisons seem pressed into the service without flowing naturally from the subject. The following is an attempt at a translation:

"Look round you,
Look through all-glorious nature! 'tis built on freedom!
And oh! how rich in freedom is it!
He, the Great Creator, throws in a drop of dew
The worm, and even in the lifeless empire
Of corruption permits absolute will
To riot! *Thy* creation, how poor
And small! The rustling of a petty leaf
Alarms the lord of Christendom! 'Tis yours
To tremble even at virtue! He—not
To disturb the rapturous aspect of freedom—
Rather suffers Evil's hideous pack
To range his empire thro'—Him, the
Artist, none beholds—modestly enshrined
Beneath the veil of irrevocable laws."

There is certainly something very pleasing in the ideas of the above, but still it is greatly inferior to the many impassioned passages that are to be found in Schiller. Mere thinking might produce this philosophical rhapsody; but the unconfined flight of genius alone could produce the other example brought forward in this letter. Neither is the idea itself original: Herder, in the second volume of his Philosophy of History, has illustrated the same thought; and a poet of our own country, whose works are extremely popular in Germany, has expressed himself in a manner very similar to the latter part of the above:

"But, tho' conceal'd to every purer eye,
Th' informing author in his works appears."
Thomson, Spring, l. 856.

I do not know, in the whole of this play, any other particular speech, or passage, that I should think worth quoting. There are some interesting and spirited scenes between the marquis of Posa and Carlos, but they would lose their merit when read disjointed from the preceding and subsequent parts.

In the third act Schiller ascribes to Philip a magnanimity of conduct which I believe history does not warrant. The duke de Medina Sidonia is supposed to be returned, after his

fatal defeat by the English, under queen Elizabeth; it is needless to add, that he commanded the Spanish armada. When he appears in the audience chamber, among the courtiers, they all look upon him with silence and neglect, anticipating the fate that awaits him, when he shall communicate his disastrous tidings to his master. The king enters, and having conversed with several who are there, he at last sees his admiral, and exclaims, "You there!"

MEDINIA SIDONIA (*approaches the king trembling—kneels before him, and bends his head down*).

"*That*, great king,
Is all I bring you back of the
Spanish youth, and of the armada.—

THE KING *(after a long silence.)*

"God is above me—
I sent you against men—not against
Storms and rocks. You are welcome
To Madrid: *(reaching him his hand to kiss)*
And thanks, that in preserving thyself
Thou hast preserved to me a faithful servant."

This is a magnanimous answer, and becomes a king more than does his crown and sceptre. But I fear the poet has lent a ray of glory to the gloomy bigot, which the historian would indignantly tear away.

Here, however, for the present, I stop my pen. I shall continue to send you from time to time, with your permission, further remarks upon the works of Schiller, and which will incidentally include strictures upon other celebrated German writers, and the literature of the country in general.

I remain, &c.

*Oct.* 4, 1807. W.

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*On the* MANNERS *of the* GREEKS, ARABS, *and* TURKS. *By* M. CHATEAUBRIANT.

*(Continued from p.* 216.*)*

THE day after my arrival at Jaffa I wished to pay a visit to the Aga, who sent me his compliments. The vice-procurer endeavoured to hinder me from this design. "You do not know these people," said he to me. "What you take for politeness is nothing but trick and *espionage*. They came to visit and compliment you merely to know who you are, if you are rich, if they can plunder you. Do you wish to see the Aga? You must first send him presents: he will not fail to give you, notwithstanding your remonstrances, an escort for Jerusalem. The Aga of Ramlè will increase this escort. The Arabs, persuaded that a rich Frank is going on a pilgrimage to the holy sepulchre, will either augment the tolls on the way, or they will attack you. Close to Jerusalem you will find the camp of the Pacha of Damascus, who is come, according to custom, to raise contributions before conducting the caravan to Mecca. Your pomp will give offence to this Pacha, and will expose you to insults. Arrived at Jerusalem, they will demand three or four piastres for the escort. The people, informed of your arrival, will besiege you in such a manner, that were you possessed of millions, you could not satisfy their avidity. The streets will be obstructed, and you will not be able to enter the sacred places but in running the hazard of being torn to pieces. Confide in me; to-morrow we will disguise ourselves as pilgrims; we will go together to Ramlè; there I shall receive the answer to my express. If it is favourable you can set off in the night: and you will arrive safe and sound, at a small expense, at Jerusalem."

The holy father supported his reasonings with a thousand examples, and particularly that of a Polish bishop, who, it is supposed, lost his life two years since in consequence of too great a display of wealth. I mention this only to shew to what a height of corruption the love of gold, anarchy and barbarism are pushed in this wretched country. After what I have seen with my own eyes, I do not hesitate to assert, that but for the vigilance and paternal attention of the christian monks, half the pilgrims would perish in their journey to Jerusalem.

On the 3d October at four o'clock in the afternoon, we clothed ourselves in robes of goat's hair fabricated in Upper Egypt, and of the same nature as those worn by the Bedouins. We mounted upon sorry mules. The vice procurer marched at our head, under the title of a poor brother: a half naked Arab shewed

us the way, and another followed us, driving before him an ass loaded with our baggage. We went out at the postern of the convent, and we soon arrived at the gate of the city.

Good news awaited me at Ramlé; I found there a drogoman from the convent of Jerusalem, whom the superior had sent to meet me. The Arab chief who was to conduct me rambled about in the country at some distance, for the Aga of Ramlé does not permit the Bedouins to enter the city.

The most powerful tribe of the mountain of Judea resides in the village of Jeremiah: they can open or shut the roads to Jerusalem at their pleasure. The scheik of this tribe had been dead some time; he had left his young son Utman under the tuition of his uncle Abon Gosh; this last had two brothers, Igibar and Ebraim-Habd-el-Rouman, who accompanied me on my return.

We quitted Ramlé on the fourth at midnight. We traversed the plain of Saron and we entered the mountains of Judea. When it was daylight, I found myself in a labyrinth of mountains conically formed, all resembling each other, and united to each other at the base. I arrived at the valley of Jerusalem; I descended into that of Terebinth, leaving the castle of the Maccabees on my right. The rocks, which hitherto had preserved some appearance of verdure, were now utterly bare. By degrees all vegetation disappeared, and the tumultuous amphitheatre of mountains assumed a red and burning tinge. Arrived on an elevated defilé I discovered suddenly a line of Gothic wails. At the foot of these walls appeared a camp of Turkish cavalry, in full oriental pomp. The Arab chief exclaimed *El Quods!* The Holy! (Jerusalem) and set off at full gallop.

The cry of the drogoman, who told me to close our ranks, because we were going to cross the camp, awoke me from a sort of stupor into which the sight of these sacred spots had plunged me. We entered into Jerusalem by the gate called that of the Pilgrims, and whose true name is that of Damascus. We descended to the convent of the Holy Saviour. To comprehend fully the joy which my arrival gave to the fathers of the holy land, we should be placed in their situation; they thought themselves saved by the very appearance of a Frenchman. The superior (Father Bonaventure de Nola) said to me, "It is Providence that has sent you hither! You will prevent us from being despoiled, and perhaps assassinated by the people! You have, no doubt, your *firmans*: let me send them to the Pacha, that he may know that a Frenchman is arrived: he will think us protected by France. The last year he compelled us to pay sixty thousand piastres, though according to right we owed him only four thousand. This year he wants to exact the same sum, and threatens to proceed to the greatest extremities against us if we do not comply. We shall be compelled to sell the sacred utensils, for it is now four years since we received any alms from Europe; if this continue, we shall soon be forced to abandon the Holy Land, and to resign to the Mahometans the tomb of Jesus Christ."

I was indeed happy that I could do what the superior so earnestly entreated me. I observed, however, that I must first of all go to the Jordan before sending the firmans, in order not to augment the difficulties of a voyage always dangerous. They immediately sent for a Turk called Ali Aga to conduct me to Bethlehem. This Ali Aga was son of an Aga of Ramlé, whose head had been cut off by order of the famous Djezzar. Ali Aga was born at Jericho, now called Rikka, in the valley of Jordan, and he was governor of this village. He was a man of courage and ability. He began by making me and my servant relinquish the Arab dress and resume the French one: this dress, formerly so despised by the orientalists, now inspired respect and fear. French valour has only recovered the renown which it long possessed in this country. It was the knights of France who re-established the kingdom of Jerusalem, and who gathered the palms of Idumea: the Turks yet shew the fountain of the knights, the

mountain of the knights, the tower of the knights; and at Calvary may be seen the sword of Godfrey of Bouillon, which, in its old scabbard, seems yet to guard the Holy Sepulchre.

At five o'clock in the evening they brought us three good horses: the drogoman of the convent joined us; Ali placed himself at our head; and we set out for Bethlehem, at the convent of which we meant to sleep, and to take from hence an escort of six Bethlehemite Arabs. We quitted Jerusalem by the *Pilgrim's Gate*; then, turning to the left and crossing the ravines at the foot of Mount Sion, we climbed up a mountain, on the top of which we rested some time. We left Jerusalem to the north behind us; on the west we had the mountains of Judea; and on the east at a great distance, the mountains of Arabia. It was night when we arrived at Bethlehem. With what pleasure I visited the manger of our Saviour: the place of the adoration of the Magi! the oratory of St. Jerome! After having copied the different inscriptions, and examined all that was remarkable, I prepared for continuing our journey to the Dead Sea.

*(To be continued.)*

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EXTRACTS *from* ÆLIAN'S VARIOUS HISTORY. *By Dr.* TOULMIN.

*(Continued from page 209.)*

No. 60.—*The present of a large Pomegranate to Ataxerxes.*

MISES presented to Artaxerxes, as he was riding through Persia, the largest Pomegranate from his store. The king, astopished at the size of it, asked him, from what garden he brought him this gift. The man answering, from home and from his own grounds, the king was greatly pleased, sent him royal presents, and, swearing by the sun, observed, "This man, in my opinion, could by his assiduity advance a city from a low state to greatness:" meaning, that all things by care, continual attention, and unceasing diligence, could be improved and made much better than they were naturally.

No. 61.—*The fortitude of the Egyptians, and of the Indian Wives.*

We are told, that the Egyptians bear pain with wonderful firmness, and that they will sooner die under torture, than betray the truth. In India women will remain on the funeral pile with their deceased husbands: and being ambitious to die with them, she on whom the lot falls, is burnt in the same fire.

No. 62.—*Diogenes' reflection on the Megarensians.*

Diogenes of Sinope inveighed much against the Megarensians for their want of learning and neglect of their children's education; saying, that he would rather be the ram of a Megarensian, than his son: intimating, that this people took care of their cattle, but not of their children.

No. 63.—*A description of Thessalian Tempe.*

We come now to describe and paint the Thessalian Tempe. For it must be acknowledged, that language, as it is susceptible of the ornaments and force of eloquence, is not less capable of describing any thing, than is the sculpture of the skilful artist. Tempe lies between the mountains Olympus and Ossa, which rise very high and seem to be divided from each other by a divine design. The intermediate plain extends in length forty stadia, or five miles, and in breadth in some places, an hundred feet, in others more. Through the middle of it flows the river Peneus, into which other rivers run, and by their common streams, enlarge it. This place has numerous and various recesses, not formed by human art, but the spontaneous productions of nature, emulous, as it were, at its first formation, to adorn and beautify it. Prickly ivy in great abundance flourishes in it, and like generous vines, creeps along, trees into high trees, and grows with them. A great quantity of bind-weed runs up the hill, shades and conceals the rock; so that nothing but green is seen to delight the eye. In the valley there are many groves and harbours, that afford in the hot season, the most pleasant retreats to travellers, in which they may agreeably cool themselves. There are numerous springs and flowing streams of water, cold and pleasant to drink. These waters are said to be beneficial to those who bathe in them, and to have medicinal virtues. The ear is delighted with the music

of the singing birds in every quarter. The fatigue of the traveller, as he passes on, is most pleasantly soothed by their melody. Each bank of the river offers those calm retreats, of which I have spoken. Through the middle of the vale meanders the river Peneus, flowing like oil smoothly and gently. The trees growing on each side, with their intertwining branches hanging over it, form a shade, to screen it through the greatest part of the day from the solar rays, and to afford a refreshing coolness to such as sail on it. The inhabitants assemble together in parties on its banks for conversation, conviviality, and sacrifices. As numbers are collected together to perform their religious rites, and to offer continual sacrifices, the most fragrant scents accompany those who are passing or sailing by. The unceasing honours paid to the divinity consecrate the place. The Thessalians say, that it was in this place the Pythian Apollo purified himself, according to the command of Jupiter, when he slew the serpent Python, which then inhabited Delphi, the residence of the oracle: that crowned with a laurel of Tempe, and with a branch of it in his right hand, he seized the oracle, the offspring of Jupiter and Latona. There is an altar on the spot where he was crowned and took away the laurel. To this day the people of Delphi send hither youth of noble descent, one of whom is president of the religious rites, to offer magnificent sacrifices; which having done, they return again with chaplets woven from the same laurels with which Apollo was crowned. They take the road which is called Pythian, and which leads through Thessaly, Pelagonia, Œte, and the country of the Œnians, Miliensians, Dorentians, and the western Lœnans. They who conduct the youth are regarded with the like veneration and honour, as were the northern Sythians, who made offerings to the same divinity. Hence arose the custom of presenting crowns of laurel to those who are victors in the Pythian games. We have said enough at present on the subject of the Thessalian Tempe.

No. 64.—*Antalcidas finds fault with a present that had been dipt in ointment.*

Artaxerxes, king of the Persians, (for I wish to relate a pleasant incident) sent to Antalcidas, an ambassador to him from Lacedæmon on a treaty of peace, a crown of roses dipt in ointment. "I accept the present," said he, "and I applaud the kindness of it, but thou hast destroyed the scent of the roses and the natural fragrancy, by the adulterations of art."

No. 65.—*Diogenes' Servant torn by Dogs.*

When Diogenes left his country, one of his servants, whose name was Manes, attended him; but not liking his mode of living, ran away. When some persons recommended a search after him, Diogenes replied, "Would it not be a shame, as Manes can do without Diogenes, if Diogenes should want Manes?" The man, wandering by Delphi, was there torn by dogs,* suffering, in revenge of his master, the punishment of his running away.

No. 65.—*Meton's art in avoiding an expedition and Ulysses madness.*

Meton,† the astronomer, was enrolled in the forces which were destined to sail from Athens to Sicily; but he wisely anticipated impending dangers, and feared to embark. Studying how to free himself from the expedition, when no other schemes succeeded, he pretended madness; and did many things to create a belief of his labouring under this malady: among other actions, he set fire to, and burned down his house, which adjoined to the porch, Pœcile. On

* It must be understood, of the dogs which were kept in the Temple of Apollo. UPTON.

† He was the son of Pausanias, the Athenian, lived at the beginning of the Peloponnesian war, and was not only an eminent mathematician, and celebrated for his knowledge of the heavenly bodies, but for his acquaintance of springs, and his skill in making weights and balances. He invented what is called in Chronology, the golden number.

this ground the chiefs discharged him. In my opinion Meton affected madness more skilfully than did Ulysses of Ithaca: for Palamedes detected the latter; but none of the Athenians suspected the former.

No. 66.—*The answer of a Scythian concerning cold.*

On a fall of snow, a king of Scythia asked a person whether he did not feel cold. He, retorting, asked the king whether his face was cold; who answering, "No," he replied, "I am all face."

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## A REVIEW *of the* POLITICAL CONNECTION *between* ENGLAND *and* IRELAND.

*(Continued from p.* 408, *vol.* VII.*)*

A NEW era now opened to the eye of the historian. Separate wars with internal Irish factions, no longer exist. The whole country bows to the yoke, and it remains to trace the progress of legislative wisdom through ages in which the prejudices of habit, and the usual vices of fierce and untutored nature, are all it has to combat.

James I. commenced his reign with a general act of oblivion, in regard to his Irish subjects. The districts recently subjugated were divided into counties, and itinerant judges, for the first time, penetrated every recess of the country. Sheriffs were appointed to each of the thirty-two counties, and the Irish law, with all its alleged abuses, was generally abolished. By this alteration, it appears that the commonalty of the Island were certainly benefited. The vassal now, for the first time, saw his chieftain brought to the same tribunal with himself, and each tenant obtained exemption from the burthen of personal services. The most serious step adopted towards a continuance of the advantages gained by the English arms, was the plantation of colonies on the forfeited lands. This step was taken with judgment. Great advantages were held out to the settlers, and military assistance was procured, by means of the novel institution of Knights-Baronets, each member of which was to subscribe sufficient for the "support of thirty men for the defence of the province of Ulster."

Reformation is well known to be of slow growth. The schemes of James, however, took root, and formed the ground-work of a general intermixture of sentiment and interest, between the Irish and their conquerors. The suspension of martial differences allowed leisure for the revival of religious disputes. The oath of supremacy was objected to by the catholic party, while the protestants vehemently asserted its propriety. Though the court-religion obtained a majority of adherents, the catholics were powerful and obstinate. They appealed against the returns to parliament of many of the adverse faction, and laid their complaints at the foot of the throne. Redress, however, was not to be obtained; and silent dissatisfaction was the only resource. The boldness with which the King thus caused his right and title to be established, in defiance of the displeasure of the native catholics, speaks, most forcibly, the success with which his political regulations had already been crowned. Beneath the security of a fixed and uniform government, commerce expanded and flourished. The revenue of the customs increased during the reign of James, from fifty pounds, to nine thousand seven hundred pounds a-year. The whole revenue of the country, however, was still inadequate to the expenses of government, by the annual sum of sixteen thousand pounds; and the amalgamation of interests promoted by the sovereign, did not produce sufficient harmony to reduce the military establishment of the English in Ireland, which consisted, in the latter years of this reign, of four thousand men.

Charles I. appears to have considered Ireland merely as a dependant province, from whose barbarous natives some scanty resources might be obtained. In vain we look for any acts of legislative solicitude, for any instances of parental wisdom, operating on subjugated rudeness. The Viceroy of Wentworth, it is true, evinced considerable anxiety for the promotion of commerce. He advanced thirty thousand pounds for the

encouragement of the linen manufactories: but this sum came from his personal and private fortune. Government assuredly took interest in the melioration of the state of the Irish clergy; but when their livings were increased, the King did not fail to become a partner in the benefits, by demanding eight subsidies, of four shillings for every pound of the annual produce of each benefice, payable in eight years, beside the tax of one twentieth imposed by Henry VIII. Every instance in which Charles interfered with the concerns of Ireland, seems to have had money for its object; and such was his success, that the treasury of Ireland, now, for the first time, boasted the possession of 20,000l. after all its incumbrances were discharged.

The influence of Wentworth for a time induced the Irish to take an active part in the royal cause, at the commencement of the civil wars; but the enormity of the services required was not to be tolerated; and the Irish gradually fell into the views of the great majority of the English nation. With polite watchfulness the Irish House of Commons now endeavoured, by their famous declaration concerning the *Queries*, to circumscribe the prerogative, and consequently extend the liberties of the subject. Though these objects were not to be hastily attained, the King's embarrassments induced him to stoop to many concessions. As the motive of these humiliations was too apparent to escape notice, they served rather to stimulate rebellion, than insure peace; and the catholics and native Irish accordingly resorted to the sword. A bloody contest ensued, which was fomented and prolonged, by the descendants of those Irish chiefs, who had forfeited their possessions by former acts of rebellion. These men, as might be expected, profited by the weakness of government; and one scene of severe commotion took place, until the successes of Cromwell and the stern wisdom of his decisions, stopped the deluge of human blood, and enforced the awful pause of conflict. As her internal commotions had wakened Ireland too seriously to render her either dreadful as a foe, or profitable as a friend, no circumstances occur during the protectorate of Cromwell, to illustrate the political connection between the two kingdoms.

The Irish had become sufficiently sensible of the value of a fixed government; and they profited by this experience on the death of the Protector.

A convention of the estates assembled, in defiance of the English council, and voted a loyal address and several handsome presents, to the exiled sovereign. Both catholics and protestants joined in the spirit of this address, though actuated by different motives. The first parliament in the reign of Charles II. assembled at Dublin on the 8th of May, 1661; the lower house being composed chiefly of protestants. The business was conducted with little opposition, and the declaration made by the King, on his accession, regulated the proceedings. This declaration was judiciously impartial, and contained a plan for satisfying, as far as possible, the demands of the adventurers,* the soldiers, and the catholics. A combination of circumstances, attendant on the depopulating tendency of civil wars, the emigrations to America, and the prevalence of the plague, caused an act to be passed, in which all Irish cattle, imported by England, were declared subject to a duty that amounted to virtual prohibition. The effects of this act were most calamitous to Ireland: the price of cattle speedily fell from fifty to ten shillings per head: while the rents in England (to enhance which the act had been passed) still continued subject to the morbid depression they had before experienced. This act (the offspring of those members known by the appellation of country gentlemen) can never be sufficiently reprobated, as a proof that England was, at this period, guided by a policy that disclaimed all fellowship of communities, all ties of honour and justice, in her political intercourse with the chief of her dependencies. It is but justice to the memory of Charles to observe that he was, in

* Those who had settled in Ireland, on lands purchased of government, at a low rate.

person, decidedly averse to this oppressive act; and humanity must blush while she owns that it supposed a desire to embroil the affairs of Ireland, in order to remove Ormond from the government, is supposed to have actuated the cabal which carried it into execution.

A statute so mutually injurious could not long exist as a barrier between the two countries. In the year 1758, the free importation of Irish cattle was permitted, for a limited time, and renewed on the expiration of the grant.

The rude conflicts of individual ambition had now given way to the insidious machinations of political intrigue. The cabinet was bent on the downfall of Ormond; to achieve this unjustifiable object, they stimulated the catholics to exertion, by promises of indulgence. Various political cabals ensued; but, happily, without any consequential effect on the unity necessary to be preserved between the two kingdoms. The prudence of Ormond preserved public tranquillity, in spite of all factious opposition, till his removal gave the catholic party an imperious ascendancy. To complete the triumph of this interest, the death of the king shortly took place, and James mounted the throne, doomed to produce a permanency of rational government, through the mean of individual bigotry and imbecility.

A series of indiscreet counsels now took place. The Protestant militia was hastily disarmed, and the attorney-general, and most of the judges, who were inclined to temperate proceedings, were removed with impolitic abruptness. In advancing his own religious opinions, or those which he conceived most conducive to the welfare of mankind, James did no more than we have seen Elizabeth perform, with firmness and success. But to the wary prudence of the queen, the headstrong policy of James is sadly contrasted. Waving all examination of the merits of their respective tenets, the historian must point with applause to the cautious deliberation with which Elizabeth felt her way in the prosecution of that grand question, and the establishment of her chosen mode of faith; from the hasty measures of James, which betray so complete an ignorance of human nature, so utter a want of wisdom and consideration, he turns with contempt and disgust.

After three years of puerile despotism, James fled to Ireland, as his last resource. His Catholic friends, with manly fidelity, flocked to his standard; and a tardy policy, too flimsy to avoid detection, induced the forlorn fugitive to offer protection and friendship to his estranged Protestant subjects. His authority, however, was short-lived, but the Irish Parliament boldly asserted national independence, and by repealing the act of settlement, menaced the Protestants with utter extirpation. The authority of the English House of Commons set every act of this Parliament aside, and proclaimed an edict "For the security of their Majesties Protestant subjects in Ireland."

Not satisfied with the security procured for the Protestants by this act, the English Parliament extended the new oaths of allegiance to the people of Ireland, and excluded Papists from the rights they had been accustomed to enjoy, with undeviating severity. The statute now enacted repeals the second of Elizabeth; and after excluding the Catholics from all places of public trust, proceeds to forbid any person, who shall omit to take the oath of supremacy, to sit or vote in either House of Parliament; to prosecute any suit in a court of law or equity; to be guardian of any child, executor or administrator of any will. Should any native of Ireland infringe these articles, he was to forfeit five hundred pounds for every particular offence.

Candour must own that these measures were unjustifiably severe. Religious restrictions might, for the purpose of general security, be, at this juncture, politically necessary; but mere security did not need such severe exactions. When the Catholics obtained temporary power under the fugitive James, it does not appear, from the writers least favourable to their sentiments, that they exercised any personal severities on the humbled Protestants. It assuredly is evident that the English House of Commons forgot this circumstance when it

framed the statute from which we have recapitulated several particulars.

It is singular that no declaration of rights, similar to those obtained by the Commons of England and Scotland, was demanded by the Irish Parliament; the liberties of Ireland, it may be supposed, were deemed sufficiently secure from the encroachments of prerogative, by the declaration contained in the English Act of Settlement; but perhaps we shall be nearer the truth in saying that the Irish did not dare, at this period, to claim any condescensions from the Court of England. The student of history would scarcely believe that a new era of rational liberty took place in England at the close of the 17th century, when he looked over the dependencies of that potent island. The first parliament, assembled by William, was prorogued almost as soon as convened, because it refused to agree to a bill for a new and unequal land-tax! No other Parliament was assembled till 1695, though the English Houses of Parliament were frequently supplicated in the mean time, to redress the crying grievances of Ireland. A crooked and pernicious policy led William to pay no other attention to his forlorn neighbour than such as drained her of vital nourishment and strength. Various destructive irregularities were countenanced by the English king, with a view of gratifying the friends whom he could not otherwise reward by the profits of forfeited lands. The pay of the army was intercepted, and the soldiers not only permitted to live at free quarters, but to levy heavy contributions from the defenceless natives. When scenes like these were connived at by the sovereign, a purity of legislative demeanor was not to be expected in the servants of the crown. No claim could now succeed in the vice-regal court, but such as was backed by the strong argument of a bribe. In this lamentable mass of corruption, it is, however, gratifying to find that neither religious party was collectively oppressed. The omnipotence of gold triumphed over abstract opinions, and the Catholics now found themselves able to mitigate the severity of the laws, in regard to their sect, by means of purchased protections.

[*To be continued.*]

## The Bee.—No. IV.

Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant,
omnia nos. LUCRETIUS.

### DEXTERITY OF LOVE.

A young Lady of Namur, of good family, having a gallant, was at a loss in conducting the corespondence which was to fix their repeated assignations. A hair-dresser, not an unusual messenger of love, was chosen as the agent; but how escape the vigilance of her father, a widower, who had a perpetual eye upon her conduct? Singular as it may appear, the old gentleman's wig was chosen as the letter-box. He wore a bag, which his daughter used to take off every evening when he called for his night cap, and was sure to find a billet from her lover, which the hair dresser had placed there in the morning, when he affixed the bag, and which the old gentleman had unsuspectingly carried about all the day. She had sufficient time to peruse it, and replace her answer, which the hair-dresser withdrew in the morning, to deliver to her lover.

### ANTIQUARIAN SAGACITY.

In 1779, some excavations being made in Paris, by order of the police, in search of stolen articles, said to be hidden between Belleville and Mont Maitre, a stone was found, with an inscription in Roman characters, which was deemed worthy of the examination of the gentlemen of the academy, and a committee was named for this purpose. Here is the inscription in its original order:

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S A N E S.

The Academy of Inscriptions being completely puzzled, had recourse to the learned author of the Primitive World, Count de Gebelin, who was inclined to think it antediluvian, or at least as ancient as the skeletons of unknown animals found in the neighbourhood. He had written to the late learned Mr. Bryant on the subject, and was preparing a dissertation to shew that the Roman characters were derived from those of the in-

scription, which were very rude and primitive, and seemed to be the only remains of the Celtic empire.

Meanwhile a member of the academy, of a more cool and sagacious turn, visited the spot, in order to determine the localities of this grand and interesting discovery. The visit and the stone making a noise in the village, the beadle waited on the academy, recognized an old acquaintance of fifty years, and thus read the antediluvian inscription:

ICI LE CHEMIN DES ANES.

That is, in plain English, "This is a road for asses;" for those animals, which are very useful, have been employed from time immemorial in carrying plaster from the kilns; and the paths wind so much and sometimes end in nothing, that this admonition became wholesome and salutary.

SCOTCH ECONOMY.

The passion of Charlemagne for letters, and his encouragement of them, were so well known, that two learned Scotchmen, in the certainty of obtaining his protection, cried out as he passed along the high way, *Science to be sold!* This singular conduct immediately arrested his attention; he ordered them to be presented to him, and having found that they really could perform what they had professed, afterwards promoted them to posts of trust and honour suitable to their abilities.

CHARLEMAGNE.

The lasciviousness of this prince is well known. The vision of *Weltin*, a work composed in 825, eleven years after the death of this prince, may convey to us some idea of the punishment which the monks of that day thought due to his lasciviousness. In a dream Weltin is transported into a place of expiation, such as the purgatory, where he is much surprised to meet with Charlemagne. The angel who conducts Weltin to this place, satisfies him that in the end Charlemagne will receive the recompence due to his numerous virtues, but must here atone for the fault of having so freely abandoned himself to his licentious desires; and for this purpose he beholds a monster like the vulture of Prometheus, tearing the culpable organ of his pleasures, but sparing the other parts of his body.

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*On a* CONTROVERTED PASSAGE *in* SALLUST.

SIR,

YOUR correspondent Duidius says that "he is unable to comprehend me." (See last Number p. 200.) It is unfortunate when a man writes unintelligibly: he injures not only the cause he would support, but he brings his own head into disrepute. Let me, therefore, endeavour to render myself clear upon the controverted passage in Sallust. I cannot doubt the interest of such a discussion, when it is considered what blind adoration scholars are apt to pay to every thing that is Greek and Latin.

The intention of Sallust, when he drew the characters of Cæsar and Cato in that sententious manner, was evidently to contrast them: to shew, that though both of them were truly great men, yet they had not two leading features in common. This is manifest from the whole tenor of the passage. They were equally great in mind and glory; but their minds and their glory were conspicuously unlike. It is thus that Sallust commences his delineation: consequently in mentioning alternately the prominent characteristics of each, he takes care to bring forward such qualities as belong so appropriately to only one, that they cannot without violence and incongruity be given to the other. Glory is presumed to be the object of both: and this is acquired by each in his own peculiar way. Cæsar acquires it by mercy and forbearance: Cato by severity and inflexibility. Cæsar by munificence and generosity; Cato by parsimony and avarice. Will any man say that these qualities are convertible, or that Sallust has not selected them with such judgment and art, as to mark at once the character he wished? Can the severe and inflexible judge be humane and forgiving? Can the parsimonious economist be a liberal and profuse spendthrift? Can the man of strict integrity of life be the copious diffuser of wealth and luxury? No. These are qualities so eternally incompatible with each other, that it were

folly to admit the possibility of their existence in the same mind. Thus far then, Sallust contrasted their peculiar characteristics in so forcible a manner, that they must remain apart; they must walk by different roads to the same temple. But I still think, that in the next sentence he loses sight of this antithesis entirely, and attributes to each, qualities which could not be virtues in either of them, if singly considered: *In altero miseris perfugium; in altero malis pernicies.*

Here, as I before observed, the attributes are convertible: Cato might have been a "perfugium miseris;" and Cæsar a "pernicies malis:" nay more, unless it were so, it is evident that virtue was lost in both. He who is undistinguishingly the friend of the wretched, without being the foe of the wicked, is a weak, but not a good man; and he that pursues with indiscriminate ferocity the guilty wretch, and refuses to open his heart to the unfortunate, is rather a dæmon than a man. They must be united to adorn each other; and returning to the immediate subject of this letter, it is therefore evident, that so far from being incompatible, they should be congenerous qualities: surely mercy may exist with justice. Cato and Cæsar therefore, as judges, might have been severe against vice; but as men, they might have been compassionate towards misfortune. But Sallust, by selecting two qualities so compatible, fell off, in my opinion, from the accuracy and spirit of his former delineation.

I hope this will render my meaning more intelligible to Duidius, and

I remain, Sir, &c.

ATTALUS.

*Liverpool, Oct.* 8, 1807.

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## THE CONTEMPLATIST.

### No. IV.

"*Verum enimvero is mihi vivere atque frui animi videtur qui aliquo negotio intentus, præclari facinoris aut artis bonæ famam querit.*"—SALLUST.

THE long digression into which I was led in my last paper in favor of the oppressed, prevented me from touching upon those points which it was my professed design to do when I sat down to it. I was accordingly compelled to postpone the consideration of them to the present number, and I shall now fulfil the promise with which I closed my last Contemplatist.

Poets, philosophers, and moralists, have in all ages stood forward to advance the dignity of man over the brute creation. In doing this they have assumed for his prerogative, that which alone he exclusively possesses—MIND. They have not vaunted his personal endowments, for in them he cannot stand the comparison: in his strength he yields to the lion; in swiftness he submits to the horse and the hound; in dexterity he is inferior to the beaver, whose instinctive operations place him far above the savage of nature; but while he thus feels his own native inferiority even to the beasts of the field, he finds himself placed immeasurably above them in resources of art; and by these resources he appropriates to himself the qualities of the whole animal creation. Placed thus artificially high, it is natural to ask to what he owes his elevation: the answer is important; to MIND. It is the energies of that living principle, directed by its guidance and acting from its impulse, which have raised him so conspicuously in the scale of beings; the boundless sphere of its combinations open to him new fields of action in which *he* only can appear. The highest efforts of brute instinct are much beneath the lowest operations of intellectual power; man looks upon its sagacity only as the mimic resemblance of a loftier cause; he sees its termination and its stationary nature; those animals who have been most celebrated for apparent ratiocination, the elephant for instance, whose actions certainly seem the most to result from will, have never passed that boundary which has limited them: the elephant of to-day has not advanced a single step beyond the elephant of two thousand years ago: a striking proof that what they do is mechanical. But with man it is otherwise: nations that were heretofore sunk in barbarism have risen to splendour; with him all is progressive: from his cradle upwards (speaking individually and collectively) he is in a perpetual state of improvement: and this capacity, which

so eminently distinguishes him, is the sole result of his Mind. Constantly impelled forward, he unceasingly discovers something that was unknown; one desire creates another; the same impulse animates millions; the mass of being is thus put in motion; and they advanced with one simultaneous tendency. The whole creation is his theatre, and in its boundless space he acts his part; he looks with forward and reverted eyes, corrects the past and anticipates the future.

If then mind be that distinguishing attribute; if it form that proud character in our natures, what, I ask, can be more dignified in us than its operations? The mechanical arts are carried on by a sort of instinctive imitation; the man of grossest intellect is adequate to the performance of the nicest operations of art: they address themselves to the eyes and are performed with precision only by successive repetitions. The mind is wholly unemployed: the whole dexterity is placed at the finger's ends. This needs no proof; but if it did, we have only to revert to what is performed by blind persons to be convinced that an automaton might be made to do as much as the mere mechanic.

Were there any sceptic hardy enough to doubt the omnipotence and pre-eminence of mind, let him for a moment cast his eyes back upon facts. Let him consider the deplorable brutality, the worse than brutal state, of those poor creatures who have been invested with the human form, only as it were, to shew its nothingness when unaccompanied by that active and informing principle which gives it all its grace and dignity, and usefulness. The savage of Aveyron, the wild boy of the woods, idiots, and numerous other instances might be adduced. What a melancholy and degrading spectacle! Look at that vacant uninformed laugh; look at that beamless eye; look at the hurried and senseless walk; hear the shocking laugh; mark the whole evidence of fallen nature. Madness, too, is another awfully striking proof both of the omnipotence of mind, and the frail foundations upon which we build our lofty pretensions: who can look upon the "ruins of a noble mind," who can feel the solemn change wrought in the frame of him who is suddenly struck with mental deprivation, and not exclaim with the poet,

"Mind, mind alone, bear witness earth and heaven,
The living fountains in itself contains
Of beauteous and sublime."—AKENSIDE.

The mind then, is not only the distinguishing attribute between man and the beast, but it is itself the highest quality to be found in animated nature. When we consider not only its pre-eminence, but its utility and importance, we are irresistibly led to confess its paramount claim to admiration. Nothing then but petulance, or the wantonness of objection, could lead any one to degrade the operations of a quality so manifestly great in itself, and dignified in its consequences. We are led by nature to admire all that is wonderful and striking: the lofty rocks, the majestic ocean, the boiling whirlpool, the thundering cascade, affect us with emotions of awful delight; the soft and pleasing landscape, the placid scene of rural life, the silver-bosomed lake, the green foliage, the embowered walk, charm no less with tranquil and peaceful sensations: to both we pay our homage, for both are admirable in their kind. Yet he that would dare to advance the dignity of inanimate nature over the living lustre of intellect, would be regarded as impious, and pitied rather for obduracy of feeling, than perversion of mind.

It is not, therefore, asserting too much, to say that intellect holds the highest place among the works of God. To it every thing is subordinate in the world; indeed, with few exceptions, it may be affirmed that all which we admire is more or less the effect of its potency. It is a sort of deity, a creative faculty, which possesses power sufficient to produce new combinations so striking, as to appear almost equal to the immediate works of God himself. Whoever looks abroad upon this globe with a curious and attentive eye, will intensely feel that all its most admired and most cherished treasures have risen from the labours of man directed by the light of the mind. In those parts of the universe where nature

reigns in solitary pride, where her footsteps have not been effaced by those of her progeny, where her grand features remain untamed reposing in undisturbed majesty, beauty, utility, variety are banished: silence and unfruitfulness dwell there: desert barrenness inhabits the gloomy space. Not so where man has long multiplied and applied his energies; he lends his assisting hand to nature, and leads her forth to loveliness and use. He creates, as it were, new worlds around him; he reforms the wildness which he finds; he communicates a spark of that intellectual beam which animates his frame, and alters the face of things. The powers of his mind are called into action, and nothing remains untouched.

By what fatality then is it that this principle, so exalted in itself, so unbounded in its application, so beneficial in its results, should under any modification which does not tend to generate evil, be subjected to ridicule or contempt? Forced as we are to allow its supremacy, how is it that we deny respect to its acts? Nay, what is still more absurd and glaring, why only in one sphere of its activity is this manifest injustice committed? These questions I cannot answer, nor do I think it possible for them to be answered at all satisfactorily.

Surely the situation of that man who is employed in cultivating his mind, and in giving birth to its suggestions, is at least as honourably employed as he who writes for hire in an attorney's office, or cringes for sixpence behind a counter: that he is more usefully employed than the former, or even the latter in some cases, is irrefragable. It is impossible but that he must perform some good in the course of his exertions: if his mind be of the higher order, it needs no eloquence, no argumentation to prove this: and in my opinion it requires as little, even though his intellect should not rise above the standard of mediocrity. Truths, to be useful, must be adapted to the capacity of those for whom they are intended; and pleasure to be gratifying, must equally be tempered to the recipient. Thousands who are incapable of digesting the morality of Johnson and Locke, may be led aside from vice and warmed to the pursuit of virtue, by incitements dressed in an humble garb; a simple narrative, a homely maxim, often do more towards effecting their purpose than the highest efforts of reasoning and metaphysical distinction. Those tastes too, which are not refined enough to draw pleasure from the pure fountains of Milton and Shakspeare, of Homer and Virgil, may take large draughts down of a less costly beverage; innocent pleasure forms half the business of the life of man; and those who cater for their appetite, by giving wholesome, though not high-seasoned food, are not to be despised. A sixpenny tale ending with a good moral, may furnish more real delight and advantage to a more numerous class of readers, than the most celebrated performances of the most celebrated wits.

Let us not then, continue to be guilty of the most flagrant of all injustice. Let us do honour to purity of intention wherever we find it, not forgetting that virtue derives no splendor from circumstance, but that she is and ever must be, great and dignified, from her own intrinsic worth. Above all, let us not deride the hand from which we receive the cup; and where censure and ridicule are employed only to wound honest pride, and to abase meritorious ambition, let it never be forgotten that is employed in the cause of tyranny and unmanly oppression.

## CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

*The* REIGN *of* CHARLEMAGNE, *considered chiefly with reference to Religion, Laws, Literature, and Manners. By* HENRY CARD, *A. M. of Pembroke College, Oxford.* 1 *vol.* 1807.

A DISTINCT view of the reign of Charlemagne, embracing a comprehensive detail of his actions as a warrior, a legislator, and a prince, was a field that offered abundant room for a writer to distinguish him-

self in; and Mr. Card, actuated by a laudable motive to illustrate this portion of history, has attempted it in the work before us, but in our opinion has completely failed in producing a useful book. From an idle wish to write a small volume, he has in fact written such a one as is deprived of all utility: too circumscribed for the unlearned reader, too general for the learned one, it is adapted to suit neither. He who is ignorant of the events of Charlemagne's reign will here find little to enlarge his ideas, from the abstract and insufficient manner in which the subject is treated; and he who has drawn his knowledge from the usual historical sources, will be as much disappointed in meeting with nothing that is not familiar to him. Mr. Card has indeed made an ostentatious display of the sources whence he says he has derived his materials for the present volume: but we can hardly think that such a meagre unsatisfactory performance could have arisen from opportunities so ample. By what fatuity of judgment Mr. Card was led to think that a skeleton so very unimportant as the present could be in any respect acceptable to the public, we are at a loss to conceive; and our readers may judge with what probable interest or benefit the long, and active, and important reign of Charlemagne, has been treated, with regard to its religion, laws, literature, and manners, when he is told that a modern octavo volume, with broad margins and wide lines, consisting of just 208 pages, contains the whole of what the author has thought it necessary to say upon the subject. The fact is, that not one of the above topics could have been singly treated with any degree of availability in so narrow a compass; and why Mr. Card has deemed it adviseable to pass over with such rapid negligence the military exploits of this renowned warrior, we cannot conjecture. His knowledge of history, and of the human mind, must be more limited than we are willing to suppose, if he be ignorant of the amazing influence which the conquests of a monarch have, not only upon himself, but upon all his plans and all his actions. We are induced to make this remark, because Mr. Card repeatedly mentions the contempt which he feels for the details of military successes; a contempt surely unphilosophical, and singularly heterodox in the man who sits down to delineate the character of an emperor, more distinguished for his battles and his warlike ferocity, than for his wisdom; for we cannot assent to our author's attempt to place Charlemagne in the light of a humane and virtuous character, as a profound legislator, an impartial judge, and a skilful politician. We could much more willingly subscribe to the opinion of Gibbon, who justly observes, that in his institutions "he could seldom discover the general views and immortal spirit of a legislator who survives himself for the benefit of posterity." Nothing, therefore, could be more impolitic than the neglect of his warlike exploits, and to fix the attention of the reader upon those parts of his character which appear the least admirable from inspection. But even were it otherwise, were Charlemagne that enlightened personage which Mr. Card would insinuate, yet he has most unaccountably neglected to bring forward data in any manner commensurate to the establishment of this idea. Either, therefore, Mr. Card has most lamentably abused the numerous sources he so ostentatiously vaunts in his preface, or else he has undertaken a task which it is beyond the powers of sober history to effect. The latter is in fact the case; and Mr. Card is probably, before this, convinced of the *quixotism* of his attempt. To have established the opinion he is so anxious about, he should have penetrated deeper into historical details; he should have multiplied his documents, and not have skimmed over the different subjects as if he were giving an epitome instead of a history.

We have, indeed, rarely met with a work that is so completely barren of every thing that can be offered to our readers in the shape of an extract. The following *tale* is the only thing that appears to us would answer the trouble of transcribing.

"As this chapter is solely devoted to the collection of those detached

facts or events, which are remotely or immediately connected with the reign of Charlemagne, this is the most proper place to introduce a concise abridgment of a work published at Munich in 1803, under the title of a very ancient history of the birth and youth of that monarch. Its author, the baron de Aretin, professes to have found an old German manuscript, in the archives of the abbey de Wechent Stephan, near Fresingen, which he conjectures to have been composed in the thirteenth century, and which several ancient writers have described as an historical monument highly meriting the notice of the curious. It is singular enough that Eginhard, the secretary and intimate friend of Charlemagne, should have been unable to transmit to us any particulars respecting his place of nativity, and the employment of his juvenile years. We are not, therefore, to be suprized at the fruitful imagination of romance writers attempting to fill up the chasm of authentic evidence, which has been left by him and other contemporary writers.

"According to the above-mentioned manuscript, Pepin, after having been called by the public voice to the throne of France, declared his intention to extirpate the paganism of Germany; and for this express purpose fixed himself in the centre of that empire, in the castle of Wichent Sephen, where since has been founded a convent of Benedictines. Soon the king of a country, to whom the manuscript gives the appellation of *Brittaia* or *Kœrling*, offered him his daughter in marriage; but Pepin, before he accepted his proposal, wished to have her portrait in exchange for his. He was enchanted with the representation of the young princess. His steward and chief favourite to whom he shewed this picture, expressed an earnest desire to see her, in order to satisfy his royal master respecting the resemblance of the original to the picture. Accordingly he repaired to the court of king Kœrling, where he was well received, and found the beauty of the princess corresponding to the portrait. He likewise found that her features bore some similitude to those of his own daughter; and upon this circumstance conceived a project, the execution of which seemed to be easy from his situation at that time. Kœrling having proposed that his daughter should be accompanied to the castle of Pepin by a splendid escort, the steward informed him that his master had ordered a certain number of his followers to meet her half way on her journey, and that he wished she should then be delivered over to them. The king consented; and after having embraced her father, the princess set off with her attendants. On arriving at the appointed place of meeting, they took their leave; and instead of committing their mistress to the care of Pepin's followers, they put her, unknowingly, into the hands of the agents of the steward.

"She was conducted by them into the most retired part of a forest, where they obliged her to strip off her garments, and assume those of her rival, and likewise to deliver up her nuptial ring, the present of her father. The steward on parting with his accomplices, had forced them to swear they would cut the throat of the princess, and present him with her tongue, as a proof of having faithfully performed their commission. The villains dragged their captive into the heart of a forest, in order to dispatch her with the utmost secrecy; she conjured their permission to take with her a little dog, and a box containing both gold and silk; after some hesitation, they yielded to her solicitations, and at last were so worked upon by her beauty, innocence, and tears, as to disregard the fatal orders which they had received, on the condition, however, of her taking a solemn oath never to betray them. Anxious to create no suspicion on the part of their employer, of having left the work uncomplete, they laid her garment before him pierced in several places, and sprinkled with the blood of the dog, whose tongue they had torn out. The steward was entirely deceived by these appearances, his daughter was presented to the king, and the marriage consummated. She bore Pepin two sons according to the manuscript, one of whom attained the papacy under the name of

Leo III. and afterwards crowned Charlemagne emperor of the west.

"But what in the mean time was the fate of the unfortunate princess? She wandered for some days in the forest, till she found an asylum in the house of a miller. In this situation, the gold and silk, the only things of which the agents of the steward had not despoiled her, furnished materials for work, which her master sold to great advantage at Augsburg.

"Seven years of her life were passed in this manner, when a hunting match having brought Pepin into the neighbourhood, it happened that he lost his way during the night, and arrived after a series of adventures at the miller's house. His sole attendant was his physician, who likewise, was skilled in astrology, and by that art, the manuscript informs us, discovered that the legitimate spouse of Pepin was lodged in the miller's house. The intelligence was communicated to Pepin, who by professing himself the friend of the credulous miller, and likewise assuring him that great destinies awaited one of his daughters (for the reader is to learn that he had two,) obtained his consent to pass the night with the object of his choice; but being very fickle in his pleasures, he wished the other daughter to share that honour the next night; to this the miller likewise gave no denial. We will not abuse the patience of our readers by detailing the circumstances which enabled the physician to discover that Bertha, for so the princess was called, had not yet been introduced to Pepin. Suffice it to say, that by his contrivance she was at last brought before him, and having told her sad story with many blushes and lamentations, was admitted to the embraces of the king, and the fruit of them was the renowned Charlemagne."

But before we close our review of this work, we have a few remarks to offer upon particular parts, and more especially upon its style.

We think we can discover in Mr. Card a sort of childish vanity, to which a scholar should be superior. His dedication is a strange compound of affectation and nonsense; and though it consists only of two pages, yet we are treated with a quotation both from Virgil and Homer in it Of Mr. Card's classical knowledge his friend was, no doubt, sufficiently aware; and the school-boy trick of telling in Latin or Greek what may be told just as well in English, has long ceased to confer credit or respectability upon those who use it. A century ago it was much the fashion to interlard every thing with scraps from foreign languages, but it has long been exploded by all good writers: and in a familiar dedication, like the one we are speaking of, the introduction of Greek and Latin appears to us as ridiculous as it would be to talk Hebrew in a pastry-cook's shop.

Another fault which we observed in the course of this work, is an inordinate desire to dignify trifles. We met with two or three as silly tales (see pp. 11, 43, &c.) as imbecility could well contrive; yet Mr. Card considers them as amazingly interesting and curious, nay, "too interesting to be omitted." Our author frequently talks about the "dignity" of history; it would have been well if he had better consulted what its real dignity is, and have rejected such trifling nonsense.

We have seen the style of Mr. Card's former productions much praised, and though we have never read any of his preceding works, we opened the present volume with considerable expectations. If we are not mistaken, some critics or other have pronounced Mr. C.'s diction equal to the splendid language of Gibbon! What then will our readers think of us when we say that the style of the present work is *inflated*, *inelegant*, and *ungrammatical*. Such an assertion may, perhaps, appear rather capricious than just, and the only authority we have, is to produce examples of each; a process from which we trust Mr. Card may derive benefit in his future exertions.

Instances of inflated and verbose diction are scattered profusely through the whole work. Mr. Card seems, indeed, to think that hard words, and unusual words, are fine writing. Hence we have a "people just *immerging* into civilization," p. 9. which, however, is not very easy to understand, as to *immerge* signifies

to plunge under water: at p. 99, we have more intelligibly, but equally affected, a people "*emerging* into civilization:" and at p. 14, Charlemagne is called "the son of Pepin," though it would not be easy to discover the advantage of this mutation: at p. 29, Witichind, the Saxon chief, is "sprinkled with the waters of baptism:" at p. 47, we are told that the eye of Charlemagne "*pervaded* the most distant members of the state:" at p. 58, the estates of the Caliph of Bagdat are said to be "widely incontiguous from those of Charlemagne:" at p. 68, the ecclesiastics "*intonated*, with their well-practised voices, psalms to the praise of God, &c." and at p. 133, are proclaimed the *variety* of Charlemagne's "*multiform* and important occupations."

Of inelegant diction, we have such phrases as these, "inasmuch as by, &c." p. 64, and "*whereas* the fabrication of iron, &c." p. 27: but let us hasten to the conclusion of this unpleasant, though necessary part of our duty, by adverting to some of Mr. Card's grammatical errors.

"The conclusion of this singular epistle assumes that lofty tone of spiritual power, by which the successors of St. Peter *have held* so many years both kings and their subjects in the chains of bondage." p. 6. In this sentence Mr. Card should have used the imperfect, and not the perfect tense: the latter refers to what is past, but also conveys an allusion to the present time; but at this present time the successors of St. Peter *do not* hold kings or subjects in obedience, therefore the imperfect should have been employed, which represents the event as past and finished.

"But the emperor's religious scruples, (I anticipate his assumption of that name) *nor* his dread, &c." Ib. This is false syntax; *nor* requires *neither* in the antecedent part of the sentence. It should have been thus, "but *neither* the emperor's &c."

"To display, however, his supreme rank, *of which* Charlemagne was at all times exceedingly *jealous*, and scrupulously *attentive*, he took care, &c. p. 16. The preposition *of* does not here agree with both the adjectives; we cannot say to be attentive *of* a thing.

"It is a lamentable fact, that ever since the final establishment of Christianity, its peace and tranquility *has* been, &c." p. 79. This is a glaring error: a school boy would write *have*.

"He felt as all rulers do feel who wish to merit the respect of future ages, that wisdom and justice can *only* inspire confidence between the government and the people." p. 94. The adverb *only* is here misplaced: it should be, "that only wisdom and justice can inspire, &c." As it now stands, it seems to imply that wisdom and justice can produce nothing more than merely confidence; but the intention of the author was to say, that confidence could be produced by nothing but wisdom and justice.

"Persons who went by the name of the Mangons or Cottions, *previous* to the promulgation of the capitularia, &c." p. 101. It should be the adverb *previously*.

"I shall not consider it as extraneous to my subject, circumstantially to relate the origin of *this above-mentioned* quarrel." p. 144. This is a pleonasm: either of these words would have been sufficient.

"Which can neither be sanctioned by the voice of truth, reason *or* probability." As we before observed, the conjunction *neither* requires *nor* in the subsequent part of the sentence; it both renders the negation stronger, and makes the thing itself more intelligible.

In offering these remarks to Mr. Card and to our readers, we have been swayed by no other motive than a strict desire to appreciate fairly the merits of the work before us: we should, indeed, have been less circumstantial probably, in the preceding enumeration of errors, had not Mr. Card's style on former occasions been so lavishly, and we suspect, unjustly, eulogized, by those who find it easier to praise than to criticise. We have purposely omitted noticing many other defects, particularly a vicious mode of punctuation, (as at pp. 126, 137, 175,) lest we should appear unreasonably fastidious: and we are not without hope

that this rigorous examination of his language, may teach Mr. Card that there is yet a wide interval between his style and that of perfection.

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*Memoirs of the Life of Mrs.* ELIZABETH CARTER, *with a new edition of her Poems, some of which have never appeared before: to which are added some miscellaneous Essays in Prose, together with her notes on the Bible, and Answers to Objections concerning the Christian Religion. By the Rev.* MONTAGU PENNINGTON, *M. A. her Nephew and Executor.* 1 *vol.* 4*to.* 1807.

WE have here another instance of the modern art of book-making: a quarto volume of nearly 700 pages, and price two guineas! for the life of a learned and respectable lady who lived to a venerable age in privacy and retirement. Such literary extortions are unjustifiable, and tend more than any thing else to degrade the pursuits and labours of literature. Mrs. Carter was, no doubt, a woman of great learning: but when that is allowed, in our opinion every thing is allowed: beyond her Greek and Latin, she does not appear to us to have been distinguished from ten thousand females whose lives deserve as much to be recorded. The reader will be curious to know in what manner Mr. Pennington has been able to expand the brief and scanty memoirs of his relative into such a formidable size. The process is extremely simple. When the events of your hero's life do not afford materials for forming a tolerably good sized book, you have only to collect all the letters that are to be found, whether from the person himself or his friends; no matter how uninteresting; no matter how commonplace; no matter how silly. Let but the fact be proved that they were written, and received by the person whose life you wish to write, and you cannot be wrong. With this store of materials, you have nothing to do but to follow your friend through every month, aye every week of his life, with the bundle of letters at your elbow: and when you find that nothing has been done by your friend during a certain space of time, except the ordinary and necessary occupations of eating, drinking, and sleeping, fill up the chasm with a long series of dull and heavy letters: so you may go on to the end of the volume, telling here and there a bit of matter of fact, and regaling the reader with a copious quantity of epistles, nay scraps of epistles, from the accomplished Miss ——, or the playful Mrs.—— or the learned Dr.——, or the profound and celebrated Lord ——! This being done, and your friend's life fairly brought down to its conclusion, you may then add to the volume by printing whatever can be found, though it be but an unfinished sentence: then you may deliver the motley mixture to the world and call it a "Life."—But we are sick and disgusted at such practices: they betray in those who commit them, a needy willingness to put money in their own pockets, by bartering every pretension to judgment, good sense, and liberality.

It is astonishing what a paucity of information there is in the volume before us. It could not indeed be otherwise, and it is our firm opinion, that every thing needful and necessary to be known about Mrs. Carter, might have been amply detailed in a two shilling pamphlet, instead of a two guinea volume. She was a woman who lived in great privacy all her life; she was not distinguished for wit; her writings are confined to a thin octavo volume of poetry, if we except her translation of Epictetus, and two anonymous translations from the French and Italian; her opinions, such at least, as are here given to the world, do not bespeak any force of mind; she had a host of old woman's prejudices about her, some of which we shall mention hereafter; she passed her time in dinner parties and tea visits; she made no discoveries; she wrote nothing that is now scarcely remembered; her poetry has confessedly been long since forgotten, except in the immediate circle of her friends; and in our opinion it deserves to be forgotten. In fact, she was a pious, learned, and respectable old lady, whose name may creditably enough fill a place in a biographical dictionary, but one who, neither by her public labours nor private adven-

tures, deserved the pompous record of a two guinea volume. All that needed to have been said about her, was precisely that which we are now about to lay before our readers.

Elizabeth Carter was born on the 16th Dec. 1717, at Deal in Kent. She was eldest daughter of the Rev. Nicholas Carter, D. D. perpetual curate of the chapel in that town, and afterwards rector of Woodchurch and of Ham, both in that county, and one of the six preachers in the cathedral church of Canterbury. Mrs. Carter early felt the ambition of being a scholar; though in her youth she did not display any precocity of intellect. She gained the rudiments of knowledge with great labour and difficulty; she used to protract her studies through a great part of the night. She did not, however, amidst her severer studies, neglect what her biographer terms "feminine accomplishments"—viz. French, needlework, the spinnet, and *German-flute!* p. 7. She very early cultivated a taste for poetry, for in the year 1738 she published a very small collection of poems before she was twenty years of age. In her acquisition of languages she began with the Latin and Greek, and some time after added the Hebrew. In the last she was not very much skilled; but eminently so in the two former. She was particularly fond of Greek. She used to relate with much pleasure that Dr. Johnson had said, speaking of some celebrated scholar, that he understood Greek better than any one whom he had ever known except Elizabeth Carter. To the languages already mentioned she added those of Italian, Spanish, German, Portuguese, and Arabic: the last two she acquired late in life, and was rather nominally than really acquainted with either. To all these acquirements she joined a thorough and enthusiastic piety; but which did not, we are informed, render her either petulant or fastidious. If this were indeed so, it deserves the highest commendation; for it is not among the least evils resulting from religion that it renders its votaries disgusting and hateful to all but themselves.

But though such was her pious turn of mind, she was in her youth gay and lively; and Mr. Pennington tells us, with manifest symptoms of surprise and wonder, that she loved dancing, was a romp, subscribed to assemblies; nay, once actually took part in a play. Truly wonderful! that because Mrs. Carter knew a few languages and read her bible, she was therefore like the rest of her sex.

She had many offers of marriage, says our author, for she "was cheerful, had some share of beauty, and many accomplishments." Miss Carter however, resolved to remain single, and seemed totally to forget that "le jours nes ont que la moitié de la vie." Yet she was not pleased to be regarded as an "Old Maid," for when Mr. Hayley published his "Essay on Old Maids," 1785 (Mrs. Carter was then near 70) and dedicated it to her in her triple capacity of "Poet, Philosopher, and Old Maid," she was any thing but flattered by the compliment. Yet surely at that time of life, all chagrin at the appropriation of a title manifestly correct, must have subsided.

In the year 1739 Mrs. Carter first appeared to the world as a writer in prose as well as in verse. Her first work of this kind was a translation from the French of the Critique of Crousaz on Pope's Essay on Man. This was finished in 1738, but not published till the year following: it was in one small volume duodecimo: the translator's name was not mentioned: there are a few unimportant notes by Mrs. Carter. In the same year she translated Algarotto's *Newtonianismo per le Dame*, in two volumes duodecimo, which were printed by Cave.

The fame of Mrs. Carter's acquirements was not confined to her native island. It spread over several parts of the continent, and that wonderful prodigy of early learning, John Philip Baratier expressed a wish of commencing an epistolary correspondence with her. This was accordingly granted after taking her father's advice upon its propriety, and two or three hyperbolical letters from the gentleman are duly inserted. The extraordinary young man who wrote them did not long survive: he died

in the year 1739, two months after the date of his last letter to Mrs. Carter.

About this time Mr. Carter became acquainted with Archbishop Secker and Dr. Hayter. Such indeed was the intimacy of the connexion, that it was first reported she was to marry the Archbishop, and afterwards the Dr. Once when the two Bishops were together with Mrs. Carter, Dr. Secker jocularly alluded to this subject and said, "Brother Hayter, the world says one of us two is to marry Madam Carter; (by which name he was accustomed to speak of her and address her) now I have no such intention, and therefore resign her to you. Dr. Hayter, with more gallantry, bowed to her, and replied, that he would not pay his grace the same compliment, and that the world did him great honour by the report."

About the year 1750, Mrs. Carter undertook the education of her brother Henry, to fit him for the University, and he passed his examination with singular credit. He was perhaps the only instance of a student at Cambridge who was indebted for his previous education to one of the other sex. Her leisure hours, from this important avocation, were not mispent, for they were employed in her greatest work, the translation of Epictetus. This was undertaken at the desire of Miss Talbot, enforced by the Bishop of Oxford. It was begun in the year 1749, and was sent up in sheets as fast as it was finished, for the entertainment of Miss Talbot and to receive the Bishop's corrections. Mrs. Carter was therefore in her thirty second year when she began this difficult work; it was not finished till the year 1756. About this time some of Mrs. Carter's friends had formed a scheme unknown to herself, of getting her into the Princess of Wales's household, to be about some of the children. This however, Mrs. Carter very prudently declined.

The publication of Epictetus took place in the year 1758. It was printed by subscription, and Mrs. Carter gained nearly a thousand pounds by the work. It was much admired and talked of as soon as published, and the extraordinary circumstance of a translation from the Greek of so difficult an author by a woman, made a great noise all over Europe. Even in Russia, where, as Mrs. Carter humorously observed, they were just learning to walk upon their hind legs, an account was published of her. In England there were many persons who did not believe the translation to be hers, but asserted that her father did it, and others, that the bishop of Oxford translated it.

In the year 1762 a new and enlarged edition of her poems was published. It was dedicated to Lord Bath, and introduced by some complimentary blank verse of Lord Lyttleton's. Of the dedication a disgraceful anecdote is recorded by Mr. Pennington. It was written by Lord Bath himself, in which his lordship very politely tells himself "that the world will judge the more favourably of the collection, from being told that it was printed at his desire."! This was a species of effrontery which Mrs. Carter's good sense and spirit ought to have spurned at: not indeed that we had occasion to expect much magnanimity or much independence of character, from a person who allowed herself to be pensioned out by private individuals; and who, when in London "kept no table, nor ever dined at home, but when she was unable to go out from indisposition." Such traits Mr. Pennington should have thrown into shade; they represent his relative in the character of a parsimonious old woman, who preferred living at any person's house rather than her own. Her receiving private pensions from Mrs. Pulteney and Mrs. Montague, was another mark of littleness that sinks considerably the moral character of Mrs. Carter.

In the year 1763 she accompanied Lord Bath and Mrs. Montague to Spa. They remained there some months, and from thence she sent packets of letters to her friends, which Mr. Pennington has very carefully inserted. They are full of female tittle-tattle, well suited to be read by those to whom they were addressed, and afterwards forgotten; but quite unworthy of being given to the world forty years afterwards. From one

of them we learn another instance of selfish parsimony that well deserves to be recorded with those above-mentioned. Her letter concludes thus: "I am going with my Lord Bath to play quadrille this afternoon, *at the expense of Mrs. Montague's purse*, for I never give myself the airs of playing with such personages on my own account." And did Mrs. Carter pocket her winnings? Oh, mean and disgraceful conduct! If she were not able to risk the losing of their play, why did she not stay away; a dignified refusal would have elevated her; but such littleness lowers her most lamentably.

Her letters on her journey to and from Spa, are full of the querulousness of an English traveller: every thing is vile and odious, and hateful. Foreigners justly ridicule us for this excessive nationality.

From this period of her life, Mrs. Carter passed her time in the usual occupations of a single woman. She travelled from Deal to London, and from London to Deal; she read, and took snuff; she visited tea parties, and received ladies at home to tea at Deal; she wrote letters, and passed silly criticisms upon contemporary authors. It deserves here to be mentioned, that Mrs. Carter could never admire the works of an author, however beautiful, unless the author himself was to be admired. Consequently, Churchill and Burns she thought nothing of! Happy art! by which she learned to shut her eyes against the sun, because darting its rays through a cloud. Can we but smile when we afterwards hear her opinions of authors seriously mentioned? Mr. Pennington too writes a great deal of twiddle twaddle criticism about Churchill: incomparably one of the most nervous satirists that this country has produced: a poet, whose language, wit, and humour are unrivalled: and, because his life was stained with some follies, we are therefore to forget the beauties of his pen. Oh! 'tis irksome to think of such fatuity.

In the year 1774, Mrs. Carter lost her father, after a long illness. He appears to have been a pious and respectable man; nay, if we believe Mr. Pennington, he was a man of a "very strong mind;" and, as a proof of his mental energy, our author tells us, that one day during a violent thunder storm, one of his daughters burst into his study, crying out, "Oh, Sir! the day of judgment is come."—"Well, child," said he, with the *utmost composure*, "and when could it come in better time for you?" We assure our readers, whatever may be their doubts, Mr. Pennington relates this seriously!

A tolerably accurate opinion may be formed of the respect, in which Mrs. Carter's judgment ought to be held in literary matters from the following; any book which had the least tendency towards levelling and democratical principles, either in the publications themselves, or in the character of the authors of them, she steadily refused to read. A more complete trait of an obstinate old woman we would not desire to have.

In the year 1791, Mrs. Carter was honoured by an interview with the queen; nor was this the only mark of Royal favour bestowed upon her, for, in the year 1804, the Duke of Cumberland, whose regiment was quartered at Deal, called upon her at her house; the Princess of Wales also drank tea with her there. These distinguished events are mentioned with no small exultation by Mr. Pennington, who takes care to inform us that he was one of the party at tea with the Princess, though he happened to be out when the Duke of Cumberland called, and did not return till he was just upon the point of quitting the house.

On the 23d of December, 1805, Mrs. Carter left Deal for London in a state of extreme imbecility. She arrived the following day in Clarges-street, Piccadilly, where she always lodged when in town. She continued to grow daily weaker and weaker, till she expired on the 19th Feb. 1806. She was buried without any pomp in the burial ground of Grosvenor Chapel. A monument has been erected to her memory in the chapel of the town of Deal.

We have thus compressed the substance of this two guinea volume: the rest is filled with her poems, and some notes on the Bible. Of her poetry we do not think highly; it is

frigid and tame; it wants fire and strength; t is too elaborate; it is such poetry as may be fabricated by mere labour correct without warmth; the effort of thought, not of inspiration.

In giving this volume to the world Mr. Pennington has had little to do as an author, yet that little we cannot say he has done well. There is a vast deal of sanctimonious zeal in his occasional remarks, which is too easy to vulgar and weak minds to be meritorious. His language is often course and ungrammatical: the former at p. 32, where he talks of "Grub-street writers," a low expression long since exploded from elegant composition:* the latter when he says (p. 33) that Mrs. Carter was "averse to all kinds of deceit, &c.;" it should be averse *from*; and at p. 301, "these however were *acquaintances*;" Mr. Pennington should have known that this word has no plural. At page 304, he seems ignorant of the true spelling of Burns' name: in the nominative he writes it *Burn*; in the genitive, *Burn's*.

Sometimes too he is laughable. At p. 322-3, he enters into a minute investigation, to shew that Mrs. Carter, though living at Deal, was no "smuggler!"—the idea of Eliza Carter, the translator of Epictetus, the friend of Johnson, being a smuggler, is irresistibly ludicrous: nor is the following less amusing. Mrs. Carter writes gaily to her friend Miss Talbot, and tells her the life of Epictetus must stand still awhile, for she has a "dozen shirts to make." This only shews her in a pleasing point of view: but it was too important to be suffered to pass without a comment from Mr. Pennington; accordingly he gives us a very grave paragraph, and concludes by assuring us that, though caressed and flattered by the learned, Mrs. Carter never allowed herself to shrink from domestic employments; that she had "learned in the best of all schools, that *religious duties* should be practised, &c." Whoever thought before of classing shirt making among the *religious duties* of the female sex? How many pious semstresses have we then in London!

Any final remarks upon this volume would be superfluous: we have incidentally expressed our opinion of it; and conclude by repeating that such expensive publications composed of such dull and wretched materials, decked out with the name of a "Life," when in fact the life is the least part of the volume, are a sort of literary depredation, against which we will never fail to raise our voice.

* At p. 104, he informs us, that Mrs. Carter was never "stupid or *prosing*." The last word is colloquially vulgar.

## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### The Dream.

MY soul oppress'd with dark despair,
With secret woe my bosom torn;
I cherish'd every gloomy care
And let each raging passion burn.

My sleepless pillow thus I sought,
With anguish brooded o'er my lot,
Renounc'd the world; renounc'd myself;
My God; my duty; all forgot!

But while I err'd in sinful thought,
And Virtue, trembling, fled away,
Soft slumber o'er my senses stole,
And hush'd in balmy sleep I lay.

When lo! a heavenly shape arose
And stood before my wond'ring sight;
Forth from her eyes compassion beam'd,
Than morning's dawn more mildly bright.

I mark'd the lustre of her vest;
I mark'd her winning, easy grace;
Her locks that floated on the wind;
The angel-sweetness of her face.

Hope was her name; she stretch'd her hand
To raise me from my fall'n state;
And as she bent, her rosy smile
Seem'd to dispel the clouds of fate.

I rose; I gaz'd; with wonder heard
Her dulcet voice and mild behest:
"Sh ke off," she cried, "this sullen grief,
"Arise; be virtuous, and be blest!"

The thrilling accents struck my ear,
I turn'd t' adore my heavenly guide—
The *dream* was past; the *truth* remain'd:
'Twas Martha standing at my side.

W. M.

## SERENADE,

*By Mr.* FLETCHER.

AT midnight hour, when o'er the hill
The moon-beam sleeps, and in the vale
No sound is heard, save gushing rill,
Or warbling throat of nightingale,
And through the blissful realms above
Bright Venus guides her star of love:

My lyre awakes in numbers low,
And whispers to the passing breeze,
That I've a secret cause of woe,
Which not its tuneful strings can ease,
A stranger grief, a sweeter pain,
Than ever lyre was taught to feign.

The night-breeze sweeps the murmuring strings
With dewy breath and amorous sighs,
Above, around, on silver wings,
Stream the entrancing melodies:—
Re-echoed far, above, around,
Is heard the dying, dying sound.

'Tis Love whose kisses prompt the breeze,
And Love that sighs the wires among;
'Tis Love that woos, and wins with ease,
Sweet Echo's ear to learn his song,
Whose spirit roves through all her cells,
And wakes in each a thousand shells.

Hushed be the winds! they blow in vain,—
And mute the strings that caught their breath!
Be ever still the airy strain
Which Echo rocked in tuneful death!
All, all be dead, around, above,
Dead as the heart that cannot love!

For she to whom th' enamoured lyre
Its earliest, latest, music breathes,
Is slumbering where yon guardian briar
Its arms around the lattice wreathes;—
And pausing there, in mute surprise,
Unheard by her Love's music dies.

Yon careful briar, whose modest rose,
Blushing, a rival rose adorns,
By nature armed against Love's foes,
Protects her beauty with its thorns;—
And, while she sleeps, with fragrant sighs,
Dispels the sounds that round her rise.

She wakes! she wakes! the lattice moves;
Triumphant lyre, thy notes are heard!
O! bliss of bliss,—her voice approves
The vows through thee, blest lyre, preferred!
Hark! do I hear the sounds aright?—
She whispers low,—"Good night, good night!"

## TO DEATH.

OH thou! the rich and gay one's dread,
Terrific monarch hail!
A weary wanderer fain would pass
Thy dim and shadowy vale.

Thy terrors, DEATH, are lost and gone
To him that mourneth here:
Thy form he views with placid smile,
Thy stroke without a fear.

The grave's his house and resting-place
From all his pains and cares;
'Tis there he sleeps to wake no more
Till the last trump he hears.

Oh happy state! Oh wish'd-for bourne!
Oh dim-discover'd shore!
Take to thy gloomy house of peace
One restless wand'rer more. W. M.

## A SUBLIME SONNET.

I'VE HEARD the tempest howl and roar,
The thunder roll its peals on high!
I've HEARD the waves dash on the shore,
The angry lion's horrid cry;
I've HEARD the patriot's awful voice,
Strong as a boundless river's course:
I've HEARD the battle's furious din;
The warrior, in his boiling ire,
His eyes emitting lambent fire,—
His prayer—to angry heaven preferr'd!—
I've HEARD—where other folks have *been:*
GOD BLESS ME! WHAT A DEAL I'VE HEARD! QUIZ.

## THE RECOVERY.

THE rose all wet with morning dew,
That droops awhile with folded leaves,
Its crimson blush shall yet renew
And fragrant scent the western breeze.

Expanding in the solar ray
Which bids its vermil lustre glow,
Again it drinks the golden day,
Again the zephyrs round it blow.

My Martha! thus, tho' drooping now,
While sickness taints her languid form,
The bloomy flush of health shall know,
Reviving from the threatning storm.

Nor he whose mind these lines have fram'd,
Shall see unmov'd the sweet return,
But bless that pow'r—he hopes unblam'd,
Which bade his breast with *friendship* burn.

Or is there yet another name,
Inflam'd with Virtue's purest fires,
Which glows with more than friendship's flame,
To *that* his daring heart aspires. W. M.

# THE NEW PATENTS.

*Mr.* Peach's, *for a floating hollow Buoy on a new construction for supporting Mooring Chains, Cables, Ropes, &c.*

THIS buoy is constructed out of pieces of wood longitudinally applied to each other, after the manner of staves; but instead of making the joints to consist of flat surfaces evenly or squarely applied to or against each other, they are rabbeted together, by making the half thickness of each piece to overlap the other. The faces which are to apply to each other, are tarred, and upon one of the faces, a thin covering of beaten hair used by plaisterers; or wool, flax, or any other fibrous matter; and upon the said hair, wool, or flax, the hot and melted matter is applied and smeared in, forming a coat of a mixture of pitch and tar. Immediately after, the joints are put together and secured by nails, screws, pins or pegs, or bolts, and by hoops suitably enveloping the whole; and the heads of the said buoy are put in by rabbeting the same in and with the staves, or side pieces thereof. The fitting is also made good by several steps or successive faces in the joint, between which, tar and hair, wool, or flax, or other fibrous matter, and pitch, is applied: and for greater security, in some cases, two or more additional heads are fixed within the external heads. And further, in constructing this buoy, a trunk, tube, or perforated piece, is fixed therein, so that it shall not occasion or allow the water to enter from without; but that a passage shall remain, through which the chain, rope, or cable, used for mooring, may be passed and continue to be moveable, in the same manner as is customary with small or imperfect buoys, made out of single solid pieces of wood. The said trunk, tube, or perforated piece, is made and put together by rabbeted joints, and secured as aforesaid. And the said trunk, tube, &c. is fixed in any convenient direction, position, or situation, within the buoy; and in some cases, when it may be found useful or convenient, two, three, or more, of such trunks are thus placed and fixed in a buoy, instead of one single trunk, tube, or perforated piece. And finally, the said buoy may be made and put together in any convenient and suitable figure; but the cylindrical, prismical, or conical, are to be preferred; and when the cross section of the figure is not circular, the number of sides preferred in practice is generally eight.

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*Mr.* Roebuck's, *for certain Improvements in a Machine called the Caledonian Balance.*

THE Caledonian balance is represented and connected in a drawing or section; and the manner in which the balance produces its effect is as follows: When any weight, L, is laid upon the table, the pressure is communicated to the platform, OP, which acting upon the points, B and EE, tends to depress B, and to suffer A to rise in such a manner, that the table will, if it be moved at all, rise without any tilt, totter, or side motion, and will constantly remain parallel to its first situation. At the same time, the extremity S, of the steel-yard lever, will tend to rise, and the motions here mentioned will actually take place, unless a re-action, such as that of the weight G, be applied to prevent it: but the weights G and L, will be in equilibrio, if their quantities be respectively, as the length ED and DG. And hence it follows, that a small weight may in this instrument, be made to indicate the quantity in a larger; and conversely, a large weight will make the quantity of a smaller, if the same be placed or applied upon the table, IK, and lever, DS. But the improvements in the Caledonian balance are as follows: First, a weight or lead, H, is placed beneath the cross axis, near the middle thereof, by means of which, the tendency to equilibrium in the horizontal position is rendered more smart, speedy, and effectual, and the indication of the precise result is more speedily, readily, and accurately obtained, than otherwise. But in some constructions, and for purposes in which it may be preferred, the arm, DS, is rejected, and a spring applied beneath F, which acting down-

wards by means of gradation, affords an indication of the lead upon IK, without requiring any weight upon G at all—or, instead of DS, and the weight G, the patentee's weight H, is placed by an arm forming a greater angle with DE, than a right angle, or ninety degrees; by these means upon the principle of the bended lever, the re-action will be greater, the lower the table descends, and there will be positions of equilibrium for different weights afforded by the descent of the said table, and the rise of H; which are severally indicated by gradations on a circular arc, formed by experiment, or by any other well known and fixed method:—or, instead of SD and the weight G, a scale is hung at FG, or elsewhere—or otherwise the position of the cross axis, supported by D, are reversed, so that D and E shall be farther out towards the letter S than F is. The moveable platform PO, is enlarged or continued, so as to reach the supporting wires from PE, while the arm DS, is carried in the direction beneath the table contrary to that of the Caledonian balance, represented in the drawing, by which the apparatus becomes more compact, and the weighing may be performed by any of the methods before specified.

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*Mr.* PELLAT'S, *for an improved Method for admitting Light into the internal part of Ships, Vessels, Buildings, &c.*

THIS consists in placing an illuminator in suitable apertures in the decks or sides of the ships, buildings, &c. to answer as a window or sky-light. This illuminator is a piece of solid glass, of a circular or elliptical form at the base; the circular is the most productive of light, and the strongest against accident. Its outside is convex to receive or condense the rays of light, and has a flat or plane surface on the inside of the room, vessel, &c. it is intended to light. Approaching to the segment of a sphere, it is in fact, a lens; but where there is any danger of its becoming a burning glass, one side at least, should be ground or roughed. Its size as well as its convexity may be varied, though the ordinary bases are about five inches diameter, to one half inch in height from the centre of the base. The illuminator may also be fixed in a square or circular piece of wood or metal, with glazier's putty, or other cement.

For decks and other parts of ships, its construction is so managed by thickening the edges, as to render it capable of resisting any injury from the weight of goods, or the beating of the waves in the ports and scuttles. In dwelling houses, &c. it is far superior to the sky-lights now in use, not being liable to accident or leakage. For buildings, one side should remain unpolished, as the rays of the sun produce prismatic colours when shining upon it. Under-ground vaults and cellars, wherever any communication may be made with the open air, may also be lighted with this invention, excepting in places only where it may be injured by the passing or re-passing of horses. The illuminator will also prove a very good substitute instead of the glass now used in lanthorns for lighting the powder magazines in ships of war, care being taken that the convex side shall be always turned towards the light.

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## TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED & ECONOMICAL SOCIETIES.

THE ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON

HAVE published the first volume of their labours. The particular object of their pursuits appears to be those species of insects indigenous to or found in Great Britain, and to discover every thing relative to them that may prove useful or beneficial to science or mankind. The first of the papers now published by them, is from the pen of the president A. H. Haworth, Esq. and F.H.S. entitled Prodromus Lepidopterorum Britannicorum; the second, Lepidoptera Britannica, or a Review of the Rise and Progress of the Science of Entomology in Great Britain, chronologically digested; from whence we learn that the first work published in England, upon Entomology, was a large folio volume, written and completed by Thomas

Mouset, and published at London in 1634, embellished with numerous engravings in wood, badly executed, and in some cases accompanied by superstitious descriptions of the figures they represent. Next to Sir Hans Sloane, Dr. John Hill, who published an English translation of Swammerdam's large work on insects, was one of the most eminent Entomologists. In another work, in 1773, which he called "A Decade of Curious Insects," some of them not described before, he gives the following sketch of the Albicida Pallida, or straw-coloured Chinch, a plant, it would appear, too frequently kept in our bed-rooms and sitting-rooms, on account of its fragrance.

Dr. Hill observes, "This is a creature very strange in its nature and history. A studious gentleman, very subject to the head-ache, which he and his physician both attributed to great attention, sneezing one day with violence, as he was writing, saw some atoms a moment afterwards upon the writing-paper, and they very plainly moved; he doubled up the paper and brought it to me: a parcel of these moving particles being laid before the lucernal microscope, they appeared in continual motion, moving their antlers, shaking their wings, and turning up their tails to their heads in the manner of earwigs, but with incredible swiftness. It was palpable they had been discharged from his nose: and it was easy to conceive how they might have caused intolerable pain, while they were thus rousing and moving their irritating hairs and feathers upon a part where the very substance of the brain is almost naked.

I had seen the same species inhabiting the flowers of the plant Mignionette, and on enquiring, found he had that plant in his chamber."

The second paper on the method of rearing insects, by the Rev. Thomas Skrimshire, L.L.B. and F.E.S is extremely curious. Mr. S. has had a number of tin boxes made about two inches square, two sides of which, with the top and bottom, are perforated with small holes; the remaining two sides are glazed; one of the ten sides constitutes a door, which slides in a groove. Twelve of these are placed in a wooden trough, portioned off for each box, about a quarter of an inch deep, and made perfectly water-tight. Only one caterpillar of a brood is placed in each of these boxes which are numbered. A book is kept numbered, to correspond with the boxes, in which is entered the history of the insect from the day it is placed in its box. A little water is poured into each partition of the wood trough, which serves to keep the food moist, as also the earth which is in the tin boxes, in order that the caterpillar may undergo its metamorphosis in the most natural manner.

Mr. S. has observed that many of the pupæ have died in the earth, which may in a great measure be owing to its binding so hard round them as to prevent perspiration and breathing. He therefore procured a looser kind of earth, from a decayed tree, and mixed it with equal proportions of sand and saw-dust.

The third paper, by the Rev. John Burrell, gives an account of a rare and curious insect, *Lygæus Micropterus*, hitherto a non-descript; and there is a beautiful plate of it coloured from nature. Several readers, however, may regret that all these insects are treated of in Latin; as descriptions in English also, would doubtless facilitate the study of this branch of Natural History.

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FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

THE following eulogium was delivered at the funeral of the Poet Lebrun, by M. Chenier, in presence of the members who attended on that occasion:

*Gentlemen*, The Institute has lost a poet justly celebrated. Lebrun is no more. Many works have distinguished his long career; but though he has obtained brilliant success in those kinds of writing which appear opposite to each other, lyric poetry, the principal object of his studies, will fix his reputation. The younger Racine, of whom he was proud to acknowledge himself the pupil, communicated to him the art of making his beautiful verses, together with the language of that memorable age, when the French possessed both taste and genius. It was Lebrun, when young, who interested the glory of Voltaire in favour of the niece of Corneille. The

lyric poet did not think it beneath him to become the intermediary between two great men. He dared to put language into the mouth of the shade of the classical creator of the French theatre, and the author of Merope listened to the voice of the author of the Cid. As the imitator of Pindar, Lebrun chanted with enthusiasm in inspired verse. When the envious enemies of Buffon thought of tarnishing his glory, Lebrun avenged the eloquent philosopher by an ode, which remains among our poetry as a monument of superior talent and courageous friendship. Thus the name of this able poet will be joined to those of his most illustrious contemporaries. Often sublime, and sometimes superb, in his stile, he celebrated every subject that offered elevated conceptions, God, Nature, Liberty, Genius, and Victory. Those numerous exploits, which for ten years past have commanded the admiration of nations, renovated his old age. Near the period of his existence his harmonious numbers were not inferior to the last, the greatest of the prodigies, which he had commemorated. Posterity, that impartial judge, will acknowledge the qualities he possessed, while it will not conceal his failings. As for us, in view of the tomb that encloses his frail remains, but which can never effect his glory, while we pay the funeral honours to the worthy successor of Malherbes and Rousseau, we have only to testify our regret for his loss, and pronounce the just eulogium due to his talents.

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### THE IMPERIAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES AT ST. PETERSBURGH.

THE Imperial Academy of Sciences had, in their last public notice, proposed the prize of five hundred roubles to be given to any professor of physic, who would establish and communicate to the Academy, a Series of new and instructive Experiments on Light considered as Matter, also on the Properties which may in part be attributed to it; on the Affinities which it may appear to have, either to organized or unorganized Bodies; and upon the Modifications and Phenomena of these Substances, by their combinations with the matter of light. They have received, within the prescribed time, six tracts on the question, each having a note sealed, and a motto.

The three first tracts, Nos. 1, 2, 3, beside the common fault of wanting new experiments; a complete and instructive series of which was required in the academical notice, contained hypotheses and propositions, either well known, erroneous, or ill-expressed, and advanced without demonstration.

Only the pieces Nos. 5 and 6, were found worthy of particular attention from the report of the committee appointed to decide upon the best qualified performance.

The Essays Nos. 5 and 6, containing a great number of new experiments on the effects and properties of light, and a judicious application of those, which though already known, were repeated whenever they appeared to the authors doubtful, are approved; in each were found some incoherent and contradictory conclusions; as also propositions hazarded without sufficient proof; besides some errors and obscure passages. But as these imperfections were overbalanced by researches of great merit, the academy, without acceding to every assertion of the author's, have thought it their duty to divide the prize between them, thinking the authors worthy of encouragement and honourable reward.

On opening two of the sealed notes, Doctor Henry Frederic Link, Professor of Physic at the University of Rostock, was found to be the author of No. 5; and Mr. Placidus Heinrick, Professor of Physic and Mathematics to the Abbey de St. Emereau, at Ratisbon, the author of No. 6. The notes of the remaining tracts were burnt without being opened.

As to the prize concerning the resistance of fluids, none were found to satisfy all the conditions of the problem; but as the tract, No. 2, exhibited a new theory, the Marine Department, to recompense the author for his trouble and laudable efforts, have decreed to him the prize of 100 Dutch ducats.

The opening of the sealed note discovered the author in the person of Mr. Zacarie Nordmark, Professor of

Mathematics in the University of Upsala.

The Academy proposes the following question for the present year 1807:

Chymistry teaches us the means of discovering the noxious qualities of mineral bodies, whereas it is only by empiricism that we have learned to distinguish venomous plants from those that are not so. Even the characteristics, by which we think ourselves enabled to determine of the presence or absence of venom in vegetables, are not always sufficiently certain and incontestible.

The livid colour for example, which has rendered many plants suspected, is a deceiving sign. The Bur (Arctium Lappa) looks dull, and is of a pale colour, yet it is a wholesome plant; on the contrary, the Laurel (Daphne) is remarkable for the beauty of its flowers and leaves, yet this is venomous. The Families of Ranunculus and Anemone are as beautiful as they are numerous; they are, however, for the greater part noxious.

The same may be said of the disagreeable smell of plants, generally taken for a diagnostic of their poisonous quality, and which sign is equally uncertain with the preceding.

The colour of the Laurel is very agreeable, while the Orache (Chenopodium Vulvaria) an innocent and even salutary plant, is of a very disagreeable odour.

The smell of the Coriander is disagreeable to many persons, yet of a very salutary nature.

The umbelliferous plants, which grow in damp and watery situations, have the reputation of being poisonous; notwithstanding this, Sison inundatum et salsum, and all its species, the *Phellandrium Aquaticum*, the *Angelica Sylvestris*, the *Aegopodium Podagraria*, plants which thrive in marshes, contain no poison.

It is plain therefore, that neither the pale colour, disagreeable smell, or growth in marshy places, can furnish us with certain and indisputable signs of their possessing poisonous qualities.

The pretended repugnance of animals to pernicious plants is evidently as little infallible. The division of plants made by botanists, into classes, orders, and families, according to their nature, is not more efficient in designating those that are venomous. To prove this, we have only to observe that among the principal genus of the Nightshade (Solanum) the Potatoe (Solanum Tuberosum) and also Capsicum (LaPiment des Jardins) are reckoned, which possess the virtue of exciting and destroying the pernicious principles in narcotic plants.

In consequence of this want of an external and natural sign, by which venomous plants might be immediately detected, it would be desirable to find out some easy method of examining them; such for instance, as an Eudiometer, or any thing that might produce changes in them, which (like the black colour assumed by mushrooms when they are boiling) might indicate their noxious qualities, though the criterion of the venomous mushroom is not yet sufficiently established.

"*An easy method is therefore required, by which any indicidual unacquainted with botany, may detect venomous plants in a short time, at a small expence, and in a manner perfectly decisive.*"

The prize is one hundred Dutch ducats, and the different memoirs must be transmitted previous to the 1st of July, 1808.

## ADDITIONS TO, AND CORRECTIONS IN, FORMER OBITUARIES.

MRS. SUMBELL *(whose death was announced at page 270)* was the daughter of Mr. Davies, an eminent carver and gilder, at Birmingham, and remarkable for being the person who made the box from the root of Shakspeare's mulberry-tree, which Mrs. Garrick now has. Her first appearance in the dramatic line was in the part of the Duke of York, in Richard the Third, about the year 1781. She then married Mr. Wells, and performed two seasons at Bath, and went from thence to Exeter, when, in consequence of a disagreement with her husband, who there attached himself to a theatrical lady, who had once kept a chandler's shop in Hol-

born, and both of them going off to Ireland, she came to London, was engaged by Mr. Colman, at the Haymarket theatre. Mrs. Wells was extremely handsome, and her countenance most expressive. She had played several parts with great success, when a little incident occurred in the course of the season, that proved Mrs. Wells's readiness to oblige the manager in distress. The Beggar's Opera was this summer performed with the sex reversed; and owing to the beautiful and regretted Mrs. Cargill's sustaining the character of Macheath, and Bannister's supporting the part of Polly, Gay's favourite opera had a great run. But this enchanting Syren eloping with a near relation of the manager, at a time when her name was announced to perform Macheath the ensuing evening, threw him into *real* distress; in the height of which he applied to Mrs. Wells to perform the character, which she immediately complied with, and absolutely studied it in two days. But as Mrs. Cargill had gone off in Macheath's clothes, Mrs. Wells was therefore obliged to beg a coat of one, and waistcoat and breeches of another; the public can vouch for the truth of these assertions; but the manner in which she supported so difficult a character, at so short a notice, struck the audience with surprise.

Mrs. Wells, at the beginning of the ensuing winter, had the good fortune to be introduced to Mr. Sheridan, who immediately engaged her for three years. Her first appearance on Drury-Lane stage, was in the part of Nancy, in the musical entertainment of The Camp. The same success attended her as at the Haymarket theatre. Mrs. Wells now for the first time, thought to live independent of the world; but many unforeseen events tended to remove these pleasing symptoms of future happiness; the incumbrance of a mother and sister in town, and a brother to provide for in the country, distressed her finances, and obliged her to renew her application to Mr. Colman.

Mrs. Wells's forte was not confined to comedy, to Cowslip, Madge, or Maude. She was at home in Jane Shore, and excellent in Isabella. Still as the Drury-Lane manager was not sensible of his own interest in promoting her, she went over to Covent Garden, where she flourished in Hermione, Imogen, &c. but the cup and the dagger not predominating at that house, she left it; and in the summer of 1787, by the entreaties of her friends, and the offer of fifty pounds per night, she was induced to come forward with her imitations, at the Royalty Theatre. In 1791 she returned to the Hay-market, and brought with her all the fashion that used to resort to it. During several summers, since she left the London boards, she has exhibited upon many of the provincial theatres, particularly at Brighton, Cheltenham, and Weymouth; and no longer since than the summer of 1806, was supposed to have attracted the particular attention of a great personage, while she resided in the vicinity of Richmond and Kew. She was once the *chere-amie* of the celebrated Captain Topham, and rumour says, was afterwards not indifferent to Mr. Hewerdine's accomplishments. She then married Mr. Sumbell, a gentleman of the Jewish persuasion, but a short time dissolved the connection.

In other respects her bosom was by no means devoid of compassion; besides her care of an aged mother, her benevolence to the unfortunate Mrs. Edwin, while suffering under her husband's brutality, ought not to be forgotten. That she possessed vanity, as well as no small share of beauty, cannot be denied; as for nearly fourteen years past she has taught the public to look for her life and memoirs from her own hand, a hope she did not live long enough to realise. A few evenings previous to her death, she had announced herself to the public to deliver her imitations at the Lyceum in the Strand.

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The Marquis of Townshend *(whose death was announced in p. 280 of our last)* was in the 84th year of his age; was a field-marshal in the army, Colonel of the 2d Dragoon Guards, Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk, and Governor of Jersey. His lordship was a godson of his majesty George I. and served under George II. in the battle of Dettingen; also in the battles of Fontenoy, Culloden, and Lafeldt; at the memorable siege of Quebec, which town fell into his hands as commander-

in-chief, after the deplored death of the immortal Wolfe; he was also at the battle of Fellinghausen, and served a campaign in Portugal, under Count La Lippe; his lordship served the offices of Lieutenant-General and Master-General of the Ordnance; and filled the station of Viceroy of Ireland for five years, during which he peculiarly conciliated the affections of the people. Being early intended for the profession of arms, he obtained a commission in the Guards when he was about 18, immediately after he had finished his education. Great Britain being then at war with France, and King George II, commanding in person on the continent, his lordship, then the Hon. Mr. Townshend, had an opportunity of making a campaign under the eye of that monarch, and served as a subaltern in the battle of Dettingen; but soon after becoming a captain in the first regiment of Foot Guards, he ranked as lieutenant-colonel in the army; he notwithstanding retired at the close of the campaign; and, as his family possessed large property and considerable influence in Norfolk, he became a candidate for that county, being returned at the general election in 1747.

As soon as he obtained his seat, he began to profess the principles of whiggism he had imbibed in his early youth, and which it had been the pride of his family to support. Nor did he forget to remedy the petty abuses he had witnessed while in the army; and hence, on the third reading of the Mutiny Bill in 1749, he distinguished himself by moving, towards the conclusion of a very able speech, that no non-commissioned officer should be liable to be broken, without the sentence of a court-martial; this clause however was opposed by Mr. Pitt, afterwards Earl of Chatham.

Colonel Townshend soon after married Charlotte, Baroness de Ferrers, of Chartley, daughter of the Earl of Northampton. At the election in 1754, he was again returned for Norfolk; and in 1756, when the Militia Bill was brought in, with the rest of the Whigs, he was strenuous for a militia levied from among the people, and officered by gentlemen of landed property, in order to counterbalance the influence of the crown over a standing army.

In 1756, he was appointed to the command of the 64th regiment of foot, and soon after obtained the rank of brigadier-general, in one of the expeditions projected against the French possessions in Canada; and though he distinguished himself at the fall of Montmorenci, where he prevented the French from erecting a battery, which would have annoyed the British; an attack he made upon them a few days after, proving unsuccessful, and his retreat being in danger of being cut off, it preyed upon his mind in such a manner as to occasion a severe illness, however he recovered soon after; and upon the death of General Wolfe in the battle of Abraham, when the command devolved upon him, and in all the subsequent operations, he acquitted himself as an able officer; but after Quebec, and a great part of the adjacent country had been reduced, returned to England, he having only accepted the command upon the express stipulation that he should come home at the end of the campaign, though during his absence in America he obtained an old regiment, the 28th foot, to which he was appointed in 1759, in the room of his own, the 64th. In 1761, he served in the German campaign, and was raised to the rank of major-general, but came to England soon after its termination, and was returned a third time for the county of Norfolk. He was next employed in the expedition to Portugal; but as no opportunity occurred for distinguishing himself, he again returned home; and at the conclusion of the war, the Marquis of Granby being appointed Master General of the Ordnance, General Townshend was nominated Lieutenant-General under him. On the death of his father, March 12, 1764, he became Lord Townshend, and succeeded to considerable estates in Norfolk; and in the same year, under the administration formed by the Duke of Bedford, Mr. George Grenville, &c. he was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, where the stile in which he lived, joined to his address, gained him the confidence of the nation. One unfortunate event only succeeded his return from Ireland, viz. some umbrage which he had given to Lord Bellamont, occasioned that nobleman

to follow him to England, and a duel ensued, in which the latter was wounded; Lord Bellamont was seconded by the Hon. Mr. Dillon, and Lord Townshend by Lord Ligonier. When Lord North's administration was removed, Lord Townshend, who had supported the minister in the American war, found it necessary to resign his place as Master General of the Ordnance; however, after the coalition in 1781, he once more filled that office, but only till the new administration was ejected by the influence of the late premier, Mr. Pitt.

During the king's memorable illness, Lord Townshend took a decided part with the heir-apparent; notwithstanding which, after his Majesty's recovery, he succeeded General Honeywood in the government of Hull; and in October, 1787, his lordship was created Marquis Townshend, of Rainham, agreeable to a promise his Majesty had made to the Hon. Charles Townshend, some time before, that his family should not be forgotten. In 1792, on the death of Lord Orford, he was nominated Lord Lieutenant of the County of Norfolk; and in 1792, he was appointed to command the eastern district, and had his headquarters near Warley Camp. In 1796, he was promoted to the rank of Field-Marshal, and had only three names above him on the list, two of whom are of the blood-royal. The Marquis has also been complimented as a wit, a punster, and a caricaturist; among others, since his decease, the following anecdote of him has been circulated: When his lordship was very young, he was at the battle of Dettingen, and marching down very close upon the enemy, appeared in so thoughtful a mood as not to seem to take notice that a drummer's head was shot off, and so very near him, that a considerable quantity of the brain was scattered over his cloaths. A veteran officer observing him, went up with the intent of rousing him, saying he should not think so gravely. His lordship availing himself of his usual presence of mind, immediately replied, "O dear Sir, you mistake my severe quite; I was just considering what, in the name of common sense, could bring a fellow *here* who possessed such *a quantity of brains.*"

In respect to his private life, the English Gleaner, Mr. Pratt, has depicted him in a point of view highly flattering. In the neighbourhood of Fakenham, he observed, "There is something better than the finest edifice, something more delightful, even to the traveller, than glassy lakes, vivid lawns, or luxuriant woods, namely, the urbanity and benevolence of its present noble possessor.

By means of the first quality, every stranger who has the air and manners of a gentleman, may become a guest; and by virtue of the last, all whose deservings are at all known may become its objects; and those who have claims upon that benevolence on the simple recommendation of poverty, will have their claims allowed." But one of the strongest testimonies of the public feeling, in behalf of the Marquis, at least in Ireland, was the celebration of his birth-day in Dublin, during a course of thirty-one years, as an annual tribute of gratitude established by his friends, and observed ever since he had been Lord Lieutenant. As a public character the marquis has been very little known during the present war, or since the French revolution; he is succeeded in his title by his eldest son the Earl of Leicester.

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M. John Lewis de Lolme, *(whose death, and some account of his works we noticed in page 486 of our Magazine for May)* had a surprising extent of knowledge on all subjects, and was worthy of rivalling Mr. Burke in the variety of his illustrations. He was remarkably temperate and simple in his mode of living, and possessed an admirable temper, with a strong turn for humour; indeed, all his conversation, even on the most serious subjects, was marked by something of an arch shrewdness. He did not much sacrifice to the graces in point of dress and personal delicacy; but his company was always valuable on account of the stores of his mind. During his residence in England, it has been said, notwithstanding his superior abilities, he suffered many conflicts to which poor authors are liable, with a considerable degree of irritability.

This alludes to a bargain he made with an eminent bookseller, now no

more, for an advance upon his labour for preparing a second edition of one of his most valuable productions; but whom M. De Lolme detected in multiplying the copies of his first edition without his privacy or consent. Another time, such was the fertility of his mind, he was engaged in a suit, in consequence of writing a very long preface to an old work of De Foe's, instead of a short one. It should have been observed that when M. De Lolme first came to England, he subsisted by preparing the copal varnish for coach-makers, &c.; and that some years after, the only honor conferred upon him in consequence of that literature with which he enriched this country, the title of doctor of laws was conferred upon him by the University of Oxford. Nor was M. De Lolme's known connection with a Mr. Dundas, while the former lodged with several other foreigners at a coffee-house near St. Paul's, of any signal benefit to him; that economical gentleman, it seems, thought that even national services were amply requited with a guinea per week! And further, as M. De Lolme's native independence of mind did not admit of his *booing* and *booing*, he was by no means calculated to make his way by flattery, or *wha wants me*. M. De Lolme even carried this singularity so far, that he would not lodge in a house where the door was not kept open; and though never in debt with any one, he was averse to letting any but a few intimate friends, know where he lived, which was always in some obscure outlet towards the fields, and invariably by a cow-house. His first residence of this description was about twelve years ago, near Grays-Inn-lane; his last near Spittal-fields, where he was accidentally discovered by the writer of this sketch, who, while he was conversing with Mr. Wagstaff, son of the Wagstaff eminent as the only purveyor of scarce divinity, seeing M. De Lolme pass, being induced to ask Mr. W. if he knew who that was, he replied in the negative, but that the same gentleman passed his door regularly at stated hours, morning and evening; and so extremely singular was he in his notions of privacy, that he once spoke to an intimate acquaintance, with a degree of rapture, about the several recluse situations, alleys, &c. in the neighbourhood of Chick-lane, Black-Boy-Alley. Another peculiarity in him, was never to keep any fire in his apartment after his milk or coffee was warmed. His appearance however, was always genteel though not uniformly so: for, if his hair was dressed, his shoes or stockings were sure to be dirty; or if these were clean, some other article was as certainly neglected. This, however, was not strange, M. De Lolme was a projector in the strictest sense of the word. Among the many mechanical improvements of which he was the author, that of the ship's bolts was the only one that met with encouragement; another for locking rudders occasionally, in bad weather, and righting rigging with more facility than the usual mode, was not countenanced by Lord Howe. The model of these, and some other curiosities, M. De Lolme has left in the hands of Mr. Rusted, at the circulating library, in Shoe-lane, to whose house he used sometimes to refer as his residence. M. De Lolme, from his sagacity in tracing the probable course of events during the first seven years of the present war, was at length induced to hazard some of his property in the stocks, in which he was ultimately so considerable a gainer, that about five years since he availed himself of a fortunate event to retire to the mountainous parts of Switzerland, where he died last year, in the neighbourhood of the Richterberg, in one of the houses that about six weeks before that event was swept away by the sudden fall of part of that mountain, and the inundation that involved so many of the neighbouring inhabitants in inevitable ruin.

M. De Lolme was further persuaded that the system of taxation in this country would ultimately deprive the inhabitants of their last guinea; and generally speaking, so infallible was he in his political predictions, that an accidental call of his at a newspaper office, where he was friendly with the editor, was deemed no small acquisition. With several remarks, that are probably forgotten, the writer of this article recollects, that some time before the event M. De Lolme even pointed out the route that General Pichegru would take from French

Flanders into the Austrian Netherlands, and the consequent defeat of the allies, the whole of which was realised accordingly.

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Baroness Waterpark *(see page 175)* was heiress and only child of the late Mr. Bradshaw, of Cork, whose estates and name descended to the Hon. Augustus Cavendish Bradshaw, her ladyship's second son. Her ladyship has left eight children, four sons, and four daughters; Sir Richard, now Baron Waterpark, Augustus, George, and Frederic; the Baroness De Ville, Lady Musgrave, Countess of Mountnorris, and Lady Kilmaine. Lady Waterpark, in early life, was one of the most celebrated leaders of the fashion in Dublin. The second fancy ball given in that city, was by her ladyship, who appeared as the *Enchantress Fatima*, with her four daughters as attendant *Sylphs*. For some years she devoted herself to painting, in which she was an adept, as well as in every other elegant fashionable accomplishment; and since Sir Henry's death has lived very retired; he died the 3d of August 1804, and that day three years her ladyship followed him. The present Lord Waterpark is married to Miss Cooper, and has eleven children.

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## VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

### *With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.*

Mr. Blair of the Lock Hospital is re-printing his Essay on the Effects of Nitrous Acid and other analogous Remedies, which have been lately proposed as substitutes for mercury, in the cure of the venereal disease. This third edition will be much improved and enlarged.

When the late Mr. Gilbert Wakefield published his proposals for a Greek and English Lexicon, a gentleman who had, during a considerable time before, been employed on a similar work desisted from it, on the supposition that Mr. Wakefield's was ready for the press. But as it appears from the memoirs of Mr. Wakefield, that he had not proceeded much farther in the collection of materials than his interleaved Hederic, which has been destroyed by fire, the gentleman has resumed his own work, and will in a short time present the public with a copious and accurate Greek and English Lexicon.

The second and concluding volume of Jones's History of Brecknockshire will be ready for publication in a short time.

Mr. Carpenter, the author of Observations addressed to Grand Juries, has nearly ready for publication, Reflections that have suggested themselves from Messrs. Whitbread, Malthus, Rose, Weyland, and Colquhoun's, plans and opinions on the subject of the Poor Laws, with outlines of a further plan for bettering the condition of the Poor, &c.

In the press a course of Lectures addressed to the Students in Surgery: comprising a systematic reform of the modern practice of adhesion, particularly in relation to the abuses of the thread suture in the surgery of wounds, &c. By Samuel Young, of the London College of Surgeons, &c.

Queen Hoo-Hall, or a History of Times Past, by the late Joseph Strutt, in four volumes foolscap octavo, is in the press; as are also the whole works of Henry Mackenzie, Esq. revised and corrected by the author, with various pieces not published before.

James Grey Jackson, Esq. Professor of the Arabic and African languages, formerly agent for the states-general, commercial agent to the Danish ambassador, merchant at Mogador and Santa Cruz, is perparing for publication, an Account of Travels in various parts of the Empire of Morocco, across the Atlas Mountains, and through the Independent Provinces.

Sir Ralph Sadler's State Papers, including his Negociations with King James V. and Regency of Scotland, and a collection of curious and important Documents concerning Queen Elizabeth's private Negociations with the Scottish Reformers, the confinement of Queen Mary in England, &c. in two volumes quarto, will soon

be published with portraits. Autographs, &c. are preparing for the press. A Memoir of Sir Ralph Sadler, with some historical notes are added from the pen of Mr. Walter Scott, whose new poem, entitled Marmon, or a Tale of Flodden Field, is also in the press.

Two volumes from the Deipnosophists, or Banquet of the Learned of Athenæus, are getting ready for publication.

Mr. Taylor proposes to publish a translation of the Organon of Aristotle, with copious elucidations from the commentaries of Simplicius and Ammonius.

Mr. Southey intends to publish a translation from the Spanish, of the interesting Chronicle of the Cid, including all that the poem of the Cid, the Chronicle and the general Chronicle of King Alonzo, contain. A sketch of the previous History of Spain is to accompany the work, with a critical and biographical account of the authors consulted.

The chorusses of Æschylus are printing at Cambridge, by Dr. Thomas Burney, with notes and illustrations.

The Rev. Francis Wrangham is preparing a new edition of Langhorne's Plutarch, with corrections and considerable additions.

Professor Porson is about to reprint, in one volume, the four plays of Euripedes, before published separately.

The Leverian Museum, on the Surrey side of Blackfriar's Bridge, it is understood, is to be converted into a Literary Institution, on the plan of the Royal and London Institutions. From its central situation, and its remote distance from the others, it may add much to the facility of diffusing knowledge.

Mr. Sowerby intends to publish a Chromometer, or Scale for measuring colours upon a simple and easy plan, so as to measure any simple tint to infinity.

The Rev. Mr. Faber's work on the Restoration of the Jews, is in the press.

The Adventures of Robert Drury, during fifteen years captivity in the island of Madagascar, will shortly be published, containing a description of that island, an account of its produce, manufactures, trade, manners, and customs, its government, &c.; with a vocabulary of the Madagascar language.

Lord Valentia's Journal of his Travels in the East, is intended for publication; and this, with an interesting work of Views taken in the East by Mr. H. Salt, his lordship's secretary, will be a very important work, particularly to the readers of Bruce.

Dr. Drake's Essays on the British Classical Essayists will make two more volumes, in addition to the three already published on Addison, and will form a history of periodical composition, from the time of Steele, to the commencement of the nineteenth century.

The Rev. George Rogers, of Newton Barry, in Ireland, intends shortly to publish, by subscription, in three volumes octavo, the Beauties of the Bible, or Sacred and Sublime Selections from Scripture, particularly from the Prophecies, Parables, Miracles, &c.

Struggles through Life is in the press, in two volumes octavo, exemplified in the various travels and adventures in Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, of Lieutenant John Harriot, resident magistrate of the Thames Police.

Dr. Robertson intends to publish by subscription, in two volumes octavo, a View of the Natural History of the Atmosphere, its influence upon Medicine and Agriculture, with an Essay on Contagion.

A commodious and extensive building is erecting in Lincoln's Inn Square, for the reception of the Museum of the late John Hunter, whose choice and rare collection of natural and artificial curiosities have been purchased by government, and presented to the Corporation of Surgeons. Here will be at once concentered the Corporation Hall, the Anatomical Theatre, the Repository of Curiosities, the Offices, &c. &c. The grand front will be towards Portugal-Street, and the whole structure completed early next spring.

Mr. Donovan has formed his extensive collection of Animals, Vegetables, Minerals, &c. into a Museum, which he has opened for public inspection under the appellation of the London Museum.

A Female Penitentiary is to be established in a commodious house in Pentonville, situated in the centre of a garden, and surrounded by a substantial wall. Dr. Pinchard is physician, Mr. Blair, surgeon, and Mr. S. Griffith, apothecary.

*America.*

A traveller lately arrived at Baltimore, has brought an enormous tooth of a Mammoth, from the banks of the Missouri. Being employed in searching for mines near that river, the extent of a quarter of a mile square was found filled to the depth of six feet with bones of an enormous size. For a certain sum he has offered to produce a complete skeleton of a Mammoth, 54 feet long, and 22 in height. The middle toe of the fore foot of this skeleton is 7 feet 8 inches long. Each jaw has eight enormous grinders. The dimensions of the tooth, which he has actually brought with him, and presented to the Baltimore Museum, are not mentioned.

Mr. Alexander Wilson, of Philadelphia, has now in the press, the American Ornithology, or the Natural History of the Birds of the United States.

*Denmark.*

The valuable library of the late Professor Heasler, of Kiel, in Holstein, consisting of more than 1500 volumes, including the best of the Greek and Roman Classics, has lately been purchased and imported to Edinburgh, by Messrs. Constable and Co.

*France.*

M. G. A. Olivier, Member of the Institute, &c. has published a Voyage into the Ottoman Empire, performed by order of government during the first six years of the republic. The two last volumes of this work contain an account of Persia and Asia Minor.

Persia, the French critics observe, ought to interest the reader very warmly after the many revolutions it has suffered. M. Olivier has traced them all from the invasion of the ferocious Afghans, in 1722, down to the period of 1798, when the present sovereign Fetah Ali Chah, took the reins of government. In addition to these details, there is a curious parallel between the Turks and Persians, and some very accurate sketches of the characters and manners of the Arabs of Kermesir, those of the Desert of Arabia, the Kurdes, the Turcomans, the Usbecks, the Lesgay Tartars, &c. M. Olivier had the intention of giving a particular account of Fetah Ali Chah, but as the documents which he procured relative to this Prince, did not appear to him to be sufficiently authentic, he had contented himself with some exact details of the ancestors of this Prince's family, and with displaying the hopes entertained by the Persians from the circumstance of seeing the nephew of Mahomet Chah upon the throne of the Sophis.

The new relations formed between France and the Persian Empire have led the French to suppose that these hopes have been in a great measure confirmed. The internal tranquillity of Persia is already re-established, agriculture and commerce have revived.

It is also asserted, with respect to the present work, that no voyage of equal importance has been published for a long time past, nor in many respects of so great an interest as that of the beautiful countries which M. Olivier has seen and described, and which embraces the Ottoman Empire, Constantinople, the Archipelago, Crete, Egypt, Syria, and Mesopotamia. Under the present circumstances, all eyes are fixed upon those vast possessions which recal such important recollections.

M. Geoffrey Saint Hilaire, professor of Zoology at the Museum of Natural History, and who was a Member of the Institute of Cairo, in Egypt, is nominated a Member of the First Class of the Institute, section of Anatomy and Zoology, in the place of M. Broussonet.

A potter of Paris has discovered a method of glazing earthen vessels without the use of lead or tin; by which he proposes to reduce the cost of a given quantity of enamel from 320 to 20 francs.

The voyages of M. M. Humboldt and Bonpland, in the interior of America, in the years 1799 to 1803, are in great forwardness at Paris. They will make several volumes. The second, third, fourth, and fifth, contain the historical narrative of their proceedings, &c. and three folio atlasses of plates: the first of these consist of pic-

turesque subjects and antiquities. Most of them are stroke engravings, some are in aquatinta, in which the Germans excel; others representing Mexican or Arabesque costumes, are coloured. The view of Chimborasso will be worked in colours, and form one of the most magnificent prints of the kind. With other subjects of the plates, there is the statue of a priestess; a collossal idol of Mexico; the crater of the Peak of Teneriffe; a frustra of the Pyramid of Paplanta; the Volcano of Cayambè; the Garden of the Incas; the Vallies of Quindiu; the Air Volcanos of Turba; the Palace at Atlitla; the Pyramid of Chilula; Image of the Sun in the rocks of the Incas; the Casade of Tequendama; the snow-covered Mountains of Chimborasso—Popocatepec and Cotopaxi; Vinegar River; the Swimming-Post; an Encampment on the Oronoko, with the method of roasting a monkey; a Cataract; Architecture and Interior of the House of Cannar, &c. All these engravings will be finished in the course of the year, so that the first volume of the Historical Narrative will be ready for publication at the beginning of 1808, and the others in the course of that year.

A Poem has been lately published in Paris, intituled Virgil in France, or the New Æneid; an heroic comic Poem, in the Franco-Gothic style; in which the Æneid of Virgil is travestied into a history of the French Revolution; by M. Leplat du Temple. In this work Æolus is the King of England; the Trojans the French: Priam, Louis XVI.; the Harpies, the Monks of Belgium, &c.

M. Peyron is about publishing his Account of the Discoveries made in the South Seas in the corvettes Geographe and Naturaliste, in the years 1800 to 1804. This work will make two vols. quarto, and will contain 41 charts. It was compiled by order of the French Emperor.

One of the Naturalists belonging to the expedition under Captain Baudin, after being detained at Batavia by illness, has arrived at Nantes, with a superb collection of Natural History, and a number of arms and instruments, from Otaheite, Java, and the adjacent islands.

A demi-official article, in the Parisian Journals, alludes to a very grand undertaking now in agitation, under the auspices of the French Emperor. This is nothing less than to effect a closer union between the different sects of the Christian religion, agreeably to the doctrines taught by their great founder, and such as is requisite for our enlightened age. A great reformation is intended in particular in the Jewish worship; and as the rights of citizens have been secured to that sect, it will be provided by wise laws, to facilitate their renunciation of the old forms which separate them from their fellow citizens.

*Germany.*

The Josephine Academy of Surgery, at Vienna, have been investigating the conductor of light invented by Dr. Bozzini, of Francfort on the Mayne, which is intended to illumine the internal parts and cavities of the body. The experiments made on corpses are said to have demonstrated the utility of this ingenious contrivance; notwithstanding the application of this conductor to living persons, it is admitted, will be attended with very great difficulties.

M. Muller, painter to the King of Bavaria, has lately published a pamphlet, censuring Kotzebue's judgment on the productions of the fine arts, in his travels from Livonia to Naples and Rome. This refutation embraces many general ideas on the arts, developed in a very ingenious manner.

Eighty or a hundred enormous cases of curiosities, from Berlin and Potzdam, have arrived at Fort St. Nicholas. No fewer than 150 packages, of the same kind, had before been transmitted to the Napoleon Museum. In these were inclosed the splendid collection of pictures from the gallery of Hesse Cassel, and a great variety of valuable articles from Brunswick and Wolfenbuttel. Among the more important contributions, are the MSS. from the library of the latter, which have been deposited, under the immediate inspection of M. Denon, in the National Library.

There has been lately sold at Carlsruhe, a picture of the Virgin, by Albert Durer, once in the possession of the last Catholic Margrave of Baden. It is in an astonishing state of preservation. Although of the age of three

centuries, it appears as if fresh from the hands of the painter. The Madona is in the old German habit. Nothing can be conceived so pure, so pious, so virginal, and yet so maternal, as her visage. The infant, which she holds in her arms, is of inimitable beauty; he has three cherries in his left hand, and a butterfly in his right. The hand, and the left arm of the Virgin, are of the most exquisite perfection. Artists hesitate whether they should not consider this picture as the *chef d'œuvre* of Albert Durer; and some dare to compare, nay even to prefer, the head of the Madona to that by Raphael, called *Della Sediola.*

*Indies (East).*

The East India Company have presented Mr. King with 1,500 pagodas, for the translation of a work on Mahomedan Jurisprudence.

A monthly publication has commenced at Madras, called the Indian Magazine and European Miscellany, combining literary, and other intelligence, from Europe, besides original information on subjects connected with the British possessions in India. The first number, published in February last, is embellished with a view of Madras from the beach.

*Italy.*

The Cardinal Archbishop of Genoa has suppressed several religious festivals in his jurisdiction; the feasts of St. Peter and St. Paul; all the patron Saints of parishes; those of St. John Baptist, St. Laurence, the Conception, and St. Bernard, are transferred to Sundays. Such festivals as fall on Sundays are for the present retained, with the Epiphany, All Saints, &c.

The Counsellor of State, Moscati, a celebrated Physician of Italy, has lately sent to Mr. Alibert, physician of the hospital of St. Louis, at Paris, two magnificent designs of the *pelagre*, a disease peculiar to the Milanese. This cutaneous eruption makes its appearance annually in the spring, and disappears in the month of September. What is very remarkable in this disease, is, that it almost always throws the persons who are seized with it into a state of complete madness. Dr. Moscati has also sent to Mr. Alibert a representation of a new kind of *Itch (ictiosis)* or scaly leprosy, which has not hitherto been described.

*Portugal.*

The University of Coimbra has received a legacy of the library of M. Hasse, who lately died at Lisbon. It contains nearly 12000 volumes of scarce books and manuscripts. Besides some Latin and Spanish works of the 15th century, it contains almost every thing in print and manuscript, upon the Portuguese Legislation, and a number of scarce articles in Spanish and Portuguese literature.

*Russia.*

Mr. Ker Porter, the celebrated artist and painter of the Siege of Seringapatam, is to be married immediately to a Russian Princess, who has a fortune of 8000l. per annum, having obtained the consent of the Emperor to her nuptials, which is a necessary *etiquette* in that country.

It is not true, as some of the Foreign Journals have stated, that M. Klaproth, the orientalist, had set out for Pekin, with the Greek Missionaries; but as he was proceeding with M. Helm, a botanist, for Kiachta, to explore the frontiers of Chinese and Russian Tartary, we learn that since his arrival at that place he has composed a Chinese and Japonese Dictionary.

Basilius, a learned Greek physician, at Constantinople, under Russian patronage, has published a collection of letters, in order to form a pure modern Greek Epistolary stile, in which he has introduced several letters of Alexander Maurocordato, the Turkish Minister, who had so much influence in the affairs of the Ottoman Cabinet between 1653 and 1699. The work is enriched with some notices upon learned Greeks, &c.

*Sweden.*

John George Eck, Professor of Philosophy at Leipsic, has published a Tour in Sweden, containing a variety of information relative to Swedish Literature, the manners and dress of the Swedes, their commerce, the beauties of nature, the most remarkable objects in the capital, &c.; besides Stockholm, the author visited Gefle, Falun, Upsal, Warstad, Nykoping, Landscrona, Lund, and Christiansand; and returned to Germany, from Ystad, by way of Stralsund and Grieswald, in Pomerania.

An Institution for the cure of the

Deaf and Dumb, has lately been established in Sweden. The number of these persons is very great there. Upsal, Vekis, Calmar, Kera, and Carlstadt, alone, contain 287.

The Commentaries of Proclus on the first book of Euclid's Elements, is publishing at Upsal, by M. Aurivilius. The defective state of the Greek text, in this work, first induced Francis Barrocius, a Patrician of Venice, to correct it, and to fill up the chasms from manuscripts discovered at Bologna, and in the island of Crete. His Latin translation of the same, published at Venice 1560, was translated into English by Mr. Taylor, and published in 1788. The corrections and additions made by the present Swedish editor, are from a Greek copy of the Basil edition, by Conrad Dasypodius, of Strasbourg.

*Spain.*

M. Beltancourt, chief engineer of his Majesty the King of Spain, has communicated to the French Institute, a new invention, which will render the construction of canals infinitely more easy than it was, by suppressing all expence of useless water. M. A. Pictet, Tribune, who has mentioned it in the Report made to the Legislative Body on the project of a law relative to the imposts for the construction of inland communications, has given the following idea of it. Each sluice, instead of one lock, has two, contiguous to each other, and which communicate below. One is intended to raise and lower vessels as by the usual method; but the vertical motion of the liquid which bears them is produced by the immersion or emersion of a chest in the contiguous lock. The bulk of this chest is equal to the volume of water to be displaced, and it is so accurately and ingeniously balanced, that one single person is sufficient to perform the manœuvres necessary for raising or lowering the largest barge. Thus, in future, the supply of water, which was one of the principal difficulties in the construction of canals, will be confined to the quantity requisite to make good the loss by infiltration and evaporation.

## THEATRICAL INFORMATION.

*THE Proprietors and Editor of the Universal Magazine, constantly anxious to merit the patronage they have received, and to advance claims to its extension, have at length resolved upon opening a new source of gratification and amusement to their readers. The Theatrical Amusements of a Country form a leading Feature, and have a decided moral and political influence upon a people. It deservedly too, holds a high rank in the estimation of those whose approbation is the best proof of its excellence. Whatever, therefore, tends to exalt this art, to give it chastness and dignity, to stimulate the powers of actors, and to repress the licence of subaltern buffoonery; whatever has for its object to regulate the propriety of scenic exhibition, to decide upon the merit of pieces brought forward, and to discriminate the powers of performers, must ever be considered among the most interesting subjects of attention. It is therefore intended, in the ensuing numbers of the Universal Magazine, to exalt this department into a sort of Theatrical Tribunal, with regard to the novelties of the Theatre, its costume, the performance of remarkable characters, the delineation of particular passages and other collateral subjects. It is not intended to be a chronological account of dramatic Exhibitions, but merely a rich selection of the prominent delicacies of each month; and we feel fully confident that the plan, and the nature of its execution, will form a distinguishing feature in our future labours.*

## APOLLONIAN CRITIC.

"SEMPER FIDELIS."

"*Dominion's Symbol, or the British Flag.*" Sung with the most unprecedented applause, by Mr. Slader. Composed by M. P. Corri. 1s.

TO the assertion in the title of this excellent National Song, that it was received with unbounded approbation by a British audience, we give full credit. Indeed, whether we view its subject, or its composition, we consider it equally entitled to the applause of Britons. Right glad are we at such an awful crisis as is the present, when there seems to be an alarm-

ing disposition, in a certain quarter, to concede some of our dearest, most ancient, and most honourable maritime rights, to find that such a song has been brought forward at one of our theatres. May the example be followed in every theatre in the United Kingdom.

Into the composition of this song Mr. Corri has thrown all that fire and animation that his subject required. We have before had occasion more than once, to bestow commendation on the music of this ingenious author, but never with such complete satisfaction as on the present. The words are by a Mr. Cross, and which we shall insert. T.

Your slack-jaw belay, if you ask Jack's opinion,
Our flag 'tis to hoist to the breeze,
Or die at our guns, e'er we yield the dominion
We proudly possess of the seas.
Our birthright recorded in maritime story,
Which 'gainst the whole world we'll maintain,
And ever obey'd shall the SYMBOL OF GLORY,
The BRITISH FLAG, fly at the main.

Our rule to dispute, urged by envy and rancour,
Oft Navy to Navy hath joined,
But promptitude ever hath proved our sheet anchor,
And baffled their efforts combined.
Indignant defiance our guns hurl in thunder,
Their threats we return with disdain,
The envy at once of the world, and its wonder,
The BRITISH FLAG, flies at the main.

In vain ships and commerce, Gaul's tyrant may try for,
For nautical aid all implore,
Our maritime rights to invade, long may sigh for,
And pant to invade Britain's shore:
But true to ourselves 'mid the world's wild commotion,
We bravely those rights will maintain,
And for ever the GLORY, the PRIDE of the ocean,
The BRITISH FLAG, flies at the main.

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" *Purday and Button's Twelve elegant New Dances for the year* 1808. *Arranged for the Harp or Piano Forte, with correct Figures, as danced at Court, Bath, Brighton, and all polite Assemblies.*" Book I. 1s. 6d.

It is not customary with us to review such ephemeral productions as Annual Country Dances. But the set now before us is arranged with so much ability and taste, as to warrant our particular notice. And we fear no impeachment of our judgment, for asserting, that we think them greatly superior to any collection of Dances that has appeared for several years.

For the justice of these encomiums our readers will perhaps give us credit, when we inform them that among the composers of these Dances they will find the names of Von Esch, Sanderson, and Corri. T.

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" *The Lady in the Lobster*," a collection of Ballads, written by Rosa Matilda. Composed and dedicated to her serene highness the Margravine of Anspach, by Augustus Voigt. 10s. 6d.

The titles of the Ballads in this collection, are as follow, viz.

*The Zephyr.*
*The Lady in the Lobster.*
*Cupid's Metamorphosis.*
*Oh! canst thou cruel see me die!*
*The Little Laughing Boy.*
*The Poor Negro Sadi.*

To which is prefixed, an *Intrada*, or prelude, of two movements—an Adagio and a Siciliano, which we think very pleasing. The *Zephyr* is an imitation of *Barka*, and is a very pretty ballad; the music of which we very much admire, and consider it as one of the happiest efforts of Mr. Voigt's musical genius, and we doubt not will generally please those performers who are fond of the pathetic style. *The Lady in the Lobster* is the next in succession, and gives name to the whole collection; but why it does so we cannot tell, as it appears to us to bear no particular relation to the others; the music of this ballad is written with spirit, and displays a considerable degree of taste.—*Cupid's Metamorphosis* is also a composition of considerable merit, and is well adapted to the subject of the ballad. *Oh! canst thou cruel see me die!* is the next in succession, but we think the least in merit.—Of the glee, *The Little Laughing Boy*, we have already given our opinion in a former number, and still think it intitled to our highest approbation.—*The Poor Negro Sadi* is the best written ballad of the whole, and we consider the music to be adapted to the words with much propriety, combining a

very pathetic style, with good modulation and correct harmony. As a whole we are disposed to give a favourable critique on this collection; although at the same time we wish to suggest an hint or two to Mr. Voigt, who, though he possesses more musical knowledge than many of our modern composers, yet we often perceive errors in his music, arising apparently from negligence, and from paying too little attention to the correction of such passages as could not escape his own observation would he but give himself time to look over the proof sheets deliberately. We also think his modulation in many instances abrupt, and his transitions from one key to another, not sufficiently prepared. The ear of the performer should be able to follow the instrument by a regular intonation from one key into another, without sustaining a rude and irregular shock. Music, except in some very particular instances, is not intended to produce an electric effect, but on the contrary, to soothe the soul into feelings of the most perfect harmony. We mean not that these observations should be applied to the piece now before us, but we have long wished to give Mr. V. a few hints of this kind, and the present appeared to us a favourable opportunity. He possesses unquestionably a considerable portion of musical genius, so much so, that we are fully of opinion that if he would allow himself sufficient time to study and correct his productions, few composers of the present day would exceed him. Z.

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"*The Stout Man of War*," a favourite song, sung by Mr. Incledon in the Voyage to India. 1s.

When we have informed the public that this truly patriotic song is set to music by Mr. Shield, we perhaps have, in the opinion of many, pronounced the highest eulogium upon it. We will, however, venture to add, that the music now before us is bold, spirited, correct, and admirably adapted to the subject; and that Mr. S.'s justly and highly acquired reputation will not suffer in the view of his warmest admirers, by his present performance. Z.

"*The Soutless Maid.*" Sung by Mr. Incledon in the Travellers. Composed by Mr. Shield. 1s.

This is a pleasing and simple little ballad, and we have no doubt but that when sung by Mr. Incledon was well received; yet we are not by any means inclined to rank this among Mr. S.'s best songs. We think the melody wants that spirit and originality which we invariably expect from the truly scientific pen of Mr. Shield. Z.

"*The British Soldier.*" Sung by Mr. Incledon in the Voyage to India. Composed by Mr. Davy. 1s.

Mr. Davy has affixed a very appropriate and martial air to this well-timed and warlike song; and we have no doubt but it will become very popular, not only in the army, but with all who are fond of bold and martial music.

"*The Beggar Boy.*" Sung by Mr. Incledon in the Voyage to India. Composed by Mr. Davy. 1s.

This ballad is set by the same composer as the last, and in a very pleasing and pathetic manner; the accompaniment is judiciously managed, and is truly in the piano forte style. Z.

"*All hands unmoor.*" Sung by Mr. Incledon in the Voyage to India. Composed by Mr. Mazzinghi. 1s.6d.

We have often been delighted with this gentleman's compositions, but cannot pay him the highest compliment on the present occasion; for although the melody is pretty, yet it is much too tame for the subject of the song. In our opinion, the words require a much more animated style. We could have wished this song to have been set by Mr. Shield, or even by Mr. Dibdin, both of whom understand the style of music adapted to such a subject better than Mr. M. We do not mean to say that the composition, as it stands, is incorrect, but at the same time, we think that almost any other song would have suited the music better than the one to which it is affixed. Z.

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*To the Editor of the Apollonian Critic.*

SIR,—I have only to observe, that when Mr. Hawkins has answered the questions which I proposed to him in your number for May last, I shall answer his letter which appeared in your Magazine for August. Mr. H. knows that I am a lover of truth, and will answer him with truth. I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

F. H. BARTHELEMON.

*Hatfield-street, Oct.* 15, 1807.

# STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE bombardment of Copenhagen is variously appreciated at home and abroad. Our plunder is not yet arrived; that is, at the moment we are writing: but it is presumed, that early in the next month we shall have the ships secured in our harbours, and immense naval stores in our yards. All this may be, and yet the question is continually recurring to an Englishman; Is this an action worthy of my ancestors? Is this an action worthy of the English character? Could it have been thought a dozen years ago, that England, the boasted deliverer of Europe, the seat of national honour, the throne of liberty, should prove the greatest violator of the rights of neutral nations that the world has hitherto seen, and should add to the calamities of Europe, by hurling destruction on that nation, which had so long escaped from the horrors of the abominable war in which Europe has so long been engaged?

The justification of the conduct of England in this melancholy affair is before the public. The manifesto of the King of England has made its appearance, and however great our deference to the authority under which it appears, the continent of Europe reads for itself, and draws its own conclusions. Unfortunately for us also, these conclusions, whether true or false, are a sufficient justification for the conduct which they intend to pursue: and every thing bears the aspect, that we shall be severely punished for that haughty language which so many in this country held at the beginning of the French revolution, and for our interference to prevent an order of things, which was not to be resisted. The change is wonderful. At this moment probably, there is not a part favourable to us on the continent of Europe: from the North Cape to Gibraltar, and from Gibraltar all round the shores of the Mediterranean, till we come back to the other pillar of Hercules, and thence sail to the southward to the utmost extremity of the empire of Morocco.

Great Britain, Sweden, Russia, Turkey, Italy, Spain, were once united against France. She has triumphed over all, and gives laws to all, except this country. Of all the countries in Europe, none are in friendship with us, but Portugal and Sweden. From Portugal our merchants are hastening away in dread of the French, and Sweden can be of no manner of use to us. She will stand in need of our protection, but her doom is probably fixed, and the Russian arms may ere long penetrate to Stockholm. Every thing portends a war between Russia and this country. The conference on the raft has produced consequences which begin to be developed. The Russian fleet in the Mediterranean has been employed in transporting French troops to the republic of the Seven Isles, now placed under the protection of France; and thence it is not improbable, that in due time an invasion of Greece will be made, and a new order of things will be formed under French influence.

The war between Turkey and Russia is at an end, or rather there is a suspension of arms. Each party has retreated to its own proper territories, and a kind of neutral ground is formed between them. This state of things cannot last long. Something has positively been fixed upon between Russia and France; and when the time comes, each power will take its allotted share out of the spoils of Turkey. We are endeavouring to make our peace with the latter power; but it is said that our overtures are rejected, and our ambassador is not permitted to enter Constantinople. Our adventure at Copenhagen will not assist us: for the Turks must be sad fools, after the specimen they have witnessed of our conduct to our allies, to give us an opportunity of bombarding their capital. What indeed can they do? On the one hand is their ancient enemy. On the other two perfidious allies, the French and English. From their enemy they expect every thing that is calamitous. Their allies have each in their turn carried war and devastation into their country. In the midst of peace, without any provocation whatever on the part of Turkey, both English and French

have attacked her. We have treated her most roughly, and added the greatest insult to the injuries she has sustained. We have played the bravo under her very nose; destroyed her fleet close to her capital. We retain possession of part of her territory, and we are soliciting her friendship.

Indeed nothing can be more curious than our mode of conducting business. If Bonaparte sends a troop of horse into the territories of a petty prince of Germany, which go along the road without doing any injury to any person, and at the end of a few miles ride seize a single person who is plotting at his life, and aiming to destroy him by assassination; What an infamous wretch is this Bonaparte! every body cries. He pays no regard to the rights of neutral nations. Bonaparte under a form of trial, and legal forms of condemnation, has this individual executed; this individual, who, if he could, would have done the same thing by Bonaparte. Oh! what a murderer this Bonaparte is! is the general cry. But if we find some frigates on the seas coming home peaceably to their own country, and pour a broadside into them, shedding the blood of men, women, and children; if we sail to the capital of an allied power, and meet its fleet suspecting no harm, and send some to the bottom and take others, and threaten the capital itself with utter devastation; if we surround a friendly island with our fleets, land a large body of troops, bombard its principal town, destroy men, women, and children, and make an immense booty; then we can investigate the rights of neutral powers; we can settle when they are to be respected, when they are to be invaded. Bonaparte is a villain for violating the neutrality of one power, and destroying the life of one man: we are justified in spreading destruction and desolation amongst our friends. Who shall decide in this controversy? Talk as we please, there is one higher than the highest of this earth, who regards it. He will not be mocked; and when he maketh inquisition for blood, the greatest may tremble. The reigning prince of Denmark is not yet satisfied. He cannot look over this little affront. He views with the greatest anxiety, our progress in loading his ships with his stores; and he would, if he possibly could, prevent us from carrying away all the means of defence he has hitherto enjoyed. Strange inconsiderate man! Why will you not shake hands with us again? Our hands are indeed stained with the blood of your countrymen; but we will not kill any more; and now we have got your ships and your arms, we will only carry them away to our own country, and you may be sure that we will do you no more harm. But perhaps the nephew of our king is not so much to blame as we imagine. Bonaparte has made the daughter of our king a queen; and he may intend to extend his kindness still farther, by giving the nephew of our king a kingdom greater than he now possesses. It may be the interest of Denmark to make common cause with France, and the destruction of its capital will be compensated by a part of Sweden; and we shall indemnify ourselves by seizing her West India islands.

But this plundering and burning of Copenhagen has not been so beneficial to this country as is generally imagined. In consequence of the prey we have seized, it was necessary to send all the men and transports we could collect into the Baltic. In the mean time the court of France was playing her part with a neutral power; and she, with somewhat more politeness than we chose to use on such an occasion, makes a civil demand, that Portugal should exclude the English from all intercourse with that country. A proper number of troops, it was intimated, was at hand to enforce the demand. The property of the English in Portugal is worth as much as the plunder we have seized at Copenhagen: and it requires men and transports to bring it home. But the men and transports are gone to Copenhagen: and thus it happens, that all we gain by the plunder of Copenhagen on the one hand, we shall lose by the confiscation of English property in Portugal.—Oh mores hominum! Oh! quantum est in rebus inane.

The court of Portugal is as incomplying as the crown prince of Denmark. It does not give up with a good grace. The talk is, that it is

to retire to the Brasils, to which country the seat of government is to be transferred. Should this project be realized; should the court and chief nobility move off, they may perhaps retain the government of the Brasils, but all connection with their ancient country is lost in a month after they have left it. To transfer a government is not an easy matter. The prince regent and his friends may set sail, but the land and the people must remain. Difficulties are also said to have been started. The clergy, who have great influence in Portugal, resist the scheme They cannot carry their livings, and their prebends, and their bishopricks with them. The new comers too, may not be very favourably received by the Brasilians. In short, time alone must decide their fates; and they think, that they shall be better off by staying at home, and enjoying what the conqueror leaves them, than by trusting their all to the seas, and exploring new seats in South America.

The alternative is a terrible one for the court, the nobility, and clergy of Portugal: but whether it is disadvantageous to the country at large may justly be doubted. The people have been kept in the grossest ignorance. Popery there reigns triumphant. They have monks, and nuns, and priests, and abbeys, and nunneries, and monasteries, to eat up the whole land; and they have also the accursed inquisition to prevent every one from being a dissenter. These will disappear when the troops of Bonaparte enter. Religious toleration accompanies their march: and as to civil despotism, that will not be increased. The inhabitants will suffer a temporary loss; but it is not likely that many lives will be lost. The government and clergy have sufficiently extinguished the spirit of patriotism. Our trade will be ruined: and, as the French are not fond of the Portugal wines, the inhabitants of the wine countries, who are very rich, must turn their lands to other cultivation. Who can think of the inroads on the happiness of man, without lamenting his folly, and that we are so constantly contending against those principles, which are best adapted to human nature, and which secure our intellectual and physical comforts.

How can the French justify this conduct towards Portugal? How they will do it we may easily imagine. They will call us the tyrants of the seas, and assert that no other way is open to bring us to our reason, but to leave to us that empire, and exclude us entirely from Europe. Our conduct towards the Danes will be pleaded in their justification; and they will say, that if they had not threatened Portugal, we should in a short time have secured their ships. What the French will do with Portugal, time must shew. It is not improbable that it will be restored to Spain; though France will hardly consent to such an increase of the Spanish power, without some strong compensations in another quarter. The emperor may find some favourite also, on whom to confer a kingdom: though hitherto he seems resolved to appropriate the regal dignity to his own family.

Another sovereign has since our last quitted his dominions. This we long expected. The claims of the king of the two Sicilies on the allegiance of his subjects were too slight for him to expect a very vigorous support from the inhabitants of the island of Sicily. He is said to have taken refuge on board of one of our ships and to have made sail for Malta. It is not improbable that the connection between his former subjects on the main land of Italy, with those of the Island of Sicily, has been kept up. The courtiers sighed for their property on the main land. They saw no probability of Sicily being formed into a kingdom; and if it were, its resources were not, in their estimation, sufficiently great to maintain royalty in proper splendour. The Neapolitan and Sicilian dominions require one lord. The French sovereign could maintain his authority: the Sicilian monarch was but feebly supported. It was better that a peaceable arrangement should be made, than bring on ruin, for the sake of supporting a feudal government, which was tottering on its base. It is easy to find arguments, when the sovereign has lost the argument of force, and has not provided himself with the argument of affection. We are led to expect the ci-devant king of Naples in England, or perhaps he may take refuge in Spain. If he goes

to Madrid, he may not be secure from the troubles which seem to be hanging over that kingdom. This is indeed the hour of the shaking of nations. They are struck with wonder and amazement; but they will not for all this turn to true wisdom.

We cannot rejoice over the calamities of any man. Whether king or beggar, man in every state is entitled to our respect, and unfortunately neither situation is duly appreciated. The head of the Bourbon family is again a wanderer. That family has created much mischief in the world: the horrible day of the revocation of the edict of Nantz has brought on severe calamity on the fourth generation of the impious tyrant, who delared this atrocious and bloody war against liberty in religion. Yet Louis XVIII. as he is called, has borne his faculties most meekly. He has submitted to the times. Russia offered him her protection: he is now in Sweden. He also must come to England: and we, by shewing him the rites of hospitality, will return the obligation, conferred by the support given by Louis XIV. to our James the second. Happy shall we be, if we do not attempt to restore Louis to a throne; and happy will Louis be, if this country is a quiet refuge to his declining years.

We might moralize for a long time on these events; and these events indeed occur to make us moralise: and, if we really did moralise, such events would not occur. They bring us, however, to the great lesson which the great men of the earth are too proud to learn. Actions are in their power, but the consequences of those actions are not. If they consult only the wretchedness of their capricious fancies, that wretchedness will produce calamity to themselves and to their offspring. The last moments of the tyrant Louis XIV. were embittered by the pangs and groans of his tortured subjects: and when he was in the height of his glory, and stiled himself the sun of France, it was prognosticated, that within a hundred years this sun would set in vapour and smoke and bloody redness. All the writers of any note of the last century have pointed out these times. They have shewn step by step the causes, and they verify the great truth, that thrones which are not founded in wisdom, are in a tottering state: and kings who resist truth, however they may be applauded by courtiers, and are addressed under the most flattering titles, are near to destruction.

As Sweden has lost the whole of Pomerania, and has wasted its strength in the late idle contest, its sovereign is reduced to a smaller territory, and awaits the decision of Russia on his fate. It has been rumoured strongly that Russia has declared war against us. We can hardly give credit to this assertion. Russia may have cause, or pretend cause of complaint against us: it has no point to meet us. Her fleets cannot as yet come against us, nor can we injure her. She will be content probably, with prohibiting us from all intercourse with her shores, and her arms will be turned against Sweden. Prussia even has prohibited us from entering her ports: but what could this miserable kingdom do? It must obey the nod of the great emperor. The wounds inflicted upon it, by the folly of its cabinet, cannot easily be healed: yet some good will spring out of the evil that has befallen this unhappy country. It will no longer be a military country. It will no longer be a country covered with barracks, and filled with soldiers. Its miserable nobility will learn, that providence did not intend one rank of men to be slaughterers of another, and that the highest distinctions should be produced by something better than the wearing of a sword. When the soldier is separated from the citizen, he is a miserable being; unworthy of praise; a mere mechanic, in the eye of reason infinitely inferior to the meanest person, who is employed in producing the least thing to the comfort of human life. The military system of Prussia is overthrown; and its king, however unwillingly, must cultivate the arts of peace. He has seen to what his military reviews have brought him. His soldiers have been tried. Let them now aim at a higher glory; to cultivate their territory; to live by honest industry, and not like drones, on the labours of others.

But what is France doing. The sovereign has abolished the tribunate, and made some new changes in the legislature. It matters not what he commands, it must be obeyed. France is a military government, but its sovereign is attentive to its interests. He is pursuing his object, and the humbling of England is his grand design. What he can effect time will shew; but he cannot ruin us if we are united, if our citizens have the courage of those of Buenos Ayres; if they know what they are to expect from the conqueror, and have spirit to defend all that is dear to them.

The contest is indeed drawing near to its close. England and France have now the eyes of Europe upon them, on whom its wishes are it is painful to reflect. The system we are in future to pursue, whether of peace or war, is fraught with difficulties. Buenos Ayres, Constantinople, Alexandria, Copenhagen, have presented strange scenes for an Englishman to contemplate. Our troops are returning from Buenos Ayres, but the rumours which precede their arrival are very unfavourable to the British character. We trust that the whole of this wretched business will be fully developed. If we have given just ground for the indignation of the natives of South America against us, those men who have degraded the English character ought to be called to the strictest account. If the scheme was merely a marauding scheme, to get as much plunder as possible, the authors of it are as much to be despised for their want of policy, as for their meanness and their avarice. In the ancient times of Roman discipline, a father put his son to death for fighting against his orders, though he returned laden with the spoils of his enemy.

Our American differences are not, as far as we know, adjusted. The Americans use high language. They are not afraid of us, but they would not willingly come to blows. They know the injury that in the first instance will be sustained by their commerce; but they know also that that injury will be amply avenged by the mischief they can do us. If we declare war, they say, the inevitable consequence is the loss of the two Canadas, and of the West Indies. Our fleets cannot prevent the march of their troops into Upper Canada; and it is not in our power, engaged as we are likely to be with all the world, to send sufficient troops to preserve the province. The population of Upper Canada is not capable of any great exertion. The French natives of Lower Canada will be easily seduced from their allegiance. At the same time that they attack us in two vulnerable places in the north of America, they have the means, they say, of pouring in from Louisiana and Virginia, a great quantity of blacks, to excite the slaves in our West India islands to rebellion. But our writers at home overlook all these things. We are to fight all the world. We can do it, and no doubt they say right, that we can do it upon the sea, but what will the taking of a few ships be, if it is attended with the loss of the Canadas, and the destruction of the West India islands.

How far this country is willing to concede may be conjectured by a late proclamation of the king, declaratory of the right of search, with the manner in which that search is to be exercised. With respect to merchantmen, who have any subjects of Britain on board, our men of war are to take them without violence; and if any are on board ships of war of neutral powers, proper application is to be made, and the mode of application will render it difficult for our naval officers to secure the deserters. The declaration also states, in strong terms, the right of the sovereign over the natives of this country, who, it is said, cannot transfer their allegiance; and all persons in the service of other countries are ordered to return to the defence of their own, under the penalties attached to high treason in case of disobedience to this order. How far this doctrine of the immutability of allegiance can be defended, may admit of some doubt; but as we have asserted it in such terms, we could wish that we observed it fully with respect to other nations, and dismissed from our service that motly crew of Frenchmen, Dutchmen, Swiss, Hanoverians, Hessians, Austrians, &c. &c. which are as improper among our land forces as British sailors in American ships.

The horrors of war are not confined

to Europe. In Africa myriads have been lately slaughtered, and vast tracts of country have been laid waste in as atrocious a manner as if the natives had been as civilized as the French and English, and educated in the same principles of religion. The cause of the war was the robbery of a tomb; this set two powers at variance, a third endeavoured to reconcile them, and almost exterminated a fourth; and in spreading destruction near one of our forts, received some salutes which are said to have destroyed upwards of two thousand men. The African king was made to understand his mistake, and a reconciliation took place between him and the commander of our fort, which may lead to an intercourse between our country and the Assiantee country, in the interior of Africa, which may be productive of great advantage to both parties. The Assiantees are said to be by far the most civilized of the people in that quarter, they possess gold dust and ivory in great quantities; and thus the manufactures, which are not to be landed in Europe, may, with good management, find a ready sale in another quarter.

A new fancy has seized our writers. All on a sudden they have found out that we can do without commerce. A few years ago these gentlemen, with that miserable statesman, Mr. Pitt the tax-monger, at their head, declared that France was inevitably ruined, because her commerce was destroyed. France they see is not destroyed, and therefore England may live without commerce. But France has lived by another art; and if we can in the same manner carry our superfluous population to conquer kingdoms, we need not stand in need of that more honourable mode of life, the enriching of ourselves and our country by honest industry. But Buenos Ayres and Alexandria are tolerable good specimens of what we may expect from our military schemes, and we shall not easily find a place so unprepared to resist us as Copenhagen. If we can live without commerce we must be content to live like the Barbary Corsairs; our country will soon resemble Morocco. Every thing great and glorious will vanish by degrees from us, and the world will lose a country calculated to increase its comforts. We look with awe on the present state of things; and if we are doomed to meet adversity, we would wish to do it like men, sensible of our state, and not willing to waste our time in delusive theories.

So far from thinking that we can do without commerce, we wish to see it extended. If Europe drives us from her shore there remains an extensive coast in Africa, America, and Asia, to employ our industry and our ships; and we would wish to see Englishmen recommending themselves to the natives of every country, by that honour and bravery for which our fathers were so much distinguished. But has not the English character suffered much within the last forty years? What a change has been wrought since that moment, when the great Earl of Chatham so nobly exclaimed, that every Englishman's house was his castle. It is certain that the energy of the French has been roused by the spirit of liberty; and as the history of all nations declares, that as that spirit decays with any nation, however splendid the outside may be, little dependence can be placed on its internal resources. We are not, we trust, as yet in that state, but every effort should be used to prevent us from falling into it.

Among the curious circumstances of the times, one in the physical world is not to be omitted. A comet has since our last excited the attention of this country. Have you seen the comet? has been as common a question as when is our Copenhagen plunder to arrive? what is the news from Alexandria? what will Bonaparte do next? In former times this would have been considered as a very portentous event; and because comets have appeared at the same time with some singular personage, an association has been formed between the two, no notice being taken of those remarkable comets which have appeared unattended by any peculiar event in history. Superstition, in this respect, has happily declined; and though many among us are so absurd, or so wicked as to make a great outcry against popery, they do not trouble their heads with the appearance of the comet. Its whole motion will probably be well noted by the astronomers

of both France and Europe. Its motion is rapid, and it will probably be seen for some time. We may expect from our countrymen returning from Buenos Ayres, the news of its first appearance and its course. We have not had sufficient observations to determine either: the cloudiness of the weather at some times, and the brightness of the moon at others, have been great obstacles to the measurement of its diameter, and its tail. It has been however, sufficiently noticed by every person who gave himself the trouble of looking westward at sun-set; and we cannot say that the comet has portended changes, for all the great changes were made before the arrival of this body into our hemisphere. The actions of moral agents are not connected with the motions of a distant body round the sun; the causes and effects of them are sufficiently apparent in our own sphere; and the passions of men want no comet to make them more ridiculous than they naturally are from the caprices of so unsteady a creature as man, without the guidance of either common sense or revelation.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Author of the "Turf-House," a poem, must excuse us from giving a review of the work. We willingly allow the humane object of the author, and we wish we could add, *materiem superabat opus*. But such poetry as the following defies the power of sober and serious criticism:—

"One poor shilling!
"This daily fruit of labour cloath'd and fed
"Himself, a wife, sev'n children! He had a mare—
"One shilling and this mare was his whole stock
"Of specie and of cattle!"—and so forth.

The communications of "Arthur Mower" have been received.

The sonnet "To Childhood" is inadmissible.

The "Ode to Ambition," from Liverpool, has some very good stanzas; and, if the author can prevail upon himself to give it a careful revisal, he will find a few passages susceptible of correction, and we will then gladly insert it in our Magazine.

We are unable to answer W. F. R. G. except that it is a custom silently crept in, and tolerated, rather than allowed.

We must request our numerous Correspondents, who wish to have their favours inserted in the current month, to forward them to the publisher as early in the month as possible.

## BOOKS PUBLISHED OCTOBER 1807.

☞ *As this Department will be of great Importance to* AUTHORS *and* BOOKSELLERS, *as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that* NOTICES *of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.*

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CROSBY's Farmer's, Grazier's, Steward's, Bailiff's, and Cattle Keeper's Pocket Book, for 1808.—3s. 6d.

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The Life of G. Morland, with Remarks on his Works. By G. Dawe, 12s.

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Chemical Philosophy; or, the Established Bases of Modern Chemistry: intended to serve as an elementary work for the study of that science. By A. F. Fourcroy. From the French by W. Desmond, esq. 8vo. 7s.

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ten in Connaught. By Miss Owenson. 2 vols. 9s.

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Reflections on the Peace between Russia and France, in which the Treaty of Tilsit is very ably discussed. 1s.

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Sermons on the Great Festivals and Fasts of the Church, and on other solemn occasions. From the German of G. J. Zollikoffer. By W. Tooke, F.R.S. 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s.

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The Uncertainty of the Morrow: the substance of a sermon preached at Fulham Church, 13th September, on occasion of the late awful fire in the premises of J. Ord, Esq. by which his principal gardener was burnt to death. By J. Owen. 1s

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the Roman Catholic Claims. By the Rev. T. Le Mesurier, 5s. 6d.

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A Description of Ceylon; containing an account of the country, inhabitants, and natural productions, with narratives of a tour round the island in 1800, the campaign in Candy in 1803, and a Journey to Ramisseram in 1804. Illustrated by 25 engravings. By the Rev. J. Cordiner. 2 vols. 4to. 3l. 13s. 6d.

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Observations upon the Windward Coast of Africa; the religion, character, customs, &c. of the natives; with a system upon which they may be civilized, and a knowledge attained of the interior of this extraordinary quarter of the globe; and upon the natural and commercial resources of the country, made in the years 1805 and 1806. By J. Corry. 18s.—21s. coloured.

## REPORT OF DISEASES,

In the public and private Practice of one of the Physicians of the City Dispensary, from the 20th September, to the 20th October, 1807.

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"——————— we are not ourselves
When nature, being oppressed, commands the mind
To suffer with the body."

SHAKSPEARE.

THE nature of that connection which exists between mind and body never has, nor perhaps never will, be understood or explained. It is such, however, that they react upon each other. Thus, the influence of the mind can derange the body, and throw it into disease—nay, can even destroy life; while, on the other hand, "nature being oppressed," or the system being deranged from other causes, the mind is frequently brought "to suffer with the body."

The latter position is strikingly exemplified in cases of palsy; for under the bodily derangement which constitutes this disease, the mental faculties are always more or less impaired. Hence we are led to conclude, that the brain and nervous system, the seat of intellect and sensation, are peculiarly affected. It is not therefore extraordinary, that recoveries from this disease are so rare and imperfect.

We have lately had occasion to witness, however, a very remarkable case of recovery from this malady; and the case is the more remarkable from the consideration that the patient was in the 77th year of her age. Upon enquiring into her history, it was found that she had lived a regular sober life, had been a very industrious woman, gaining her bread by the sweat of her brow, and often working beyond her strength, as her daughter expressed it. In the act of washing clothes, her usual avocation, she fell suddenly upon the floor; and it was found that she had entirely lost the power of her left leg and arm, of speech, and almost of deglutition, and of sensibility. Mr. Hill, apothecary on Tower-hill, was immediately called to her assistance, and his practice was certainly most judicious. He avoided blood-letting

and purging, as well as every other debilitating power, too commonly employed in this disease of the highest nervous derangement, and used every agent that could possibly restore the deranged and decayed energies of the patient. In the space of three weeks under this treatment, she made considerable progress towards recovery: she regained the power of speech, and was able to take a moderate portion of nourishment. Still, however, she was without the power of motion in her leg and arm, and still her mental faculties were considerably impaired. In this state application was made for her at the Dispensary. The same plan of treatment was continued. New matter was added to her system by a nutritious diet, and her energies were raised by gentle cordials and other invigorating powers, till at length she completely recovered the power of motion and every other function in a manner as perfect as her period of life and other circumstances could admit. In short, no one on seeing her could possibly discover that she had been so deeply affected with palsy.

The success of the practice in this case tends to illustrate the nature of palsy; a subject which we shall advert to on some future occasion.

J. HERDMAN.

*Old Broad-Street,*
*Oct. 23d,* 1807.

# HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

## DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

### *London.*

ON Monday, Oct. 12, Earl Stanhope's new invented Vessel was tried in the pond in Kensington Gardens, opposite the Palace. It is 30 feet long by seven wide, and has a round bottom, both ends being sharp, something like a weaver's shuttle; on each side, towards each end (as it was made to sail either way without putting about), were three gills, which opened out, or closed, by means of pulling an iron rod on the deck; instead of the bottom being pitched outside, it was covered with a composition, an invention of the noble earl's, which, as soon as spread on quite hot, became so hard that a chissel could not cut it, and it had the quality of resisting any force by its being elastic, so as to answer the purpose of a copper covering.

About a quarter past three it was launched; previous to which there was a temporary rudder fixed to one end, in order to ascertain which answered best, that or the gills. One ton and a half of ballast being taken on board, his lordship, a lieutenant of the navy, and some sailors, went on board; having no sails, they rowed up and down the pond, then twice round; the men at the oars kept pulling regularly, when it was found that the gills beat the rudder in velocity, and turned coastways with greater ease, having the advantage of returning back without putting about ship. After the first trial, there was another ton of ballast taken on board. Having been an hour on the water the second time, the masts were put on board, and the canvas spread; she then sailed most majestically with a light wind, and returned with the other head foremost, without ever putting about. The spectators were highly gratified at the sight. His lordship, after trying several experiments in rounding, tacking, and keeping to a certain point, landed about six o'clock, and expressed his perfect satisfaction, and confidence in having succeeded in his design; the benefits and advantages of which are numerous, and are as follow:—that there is one-third the expense saved in the construction of a seventy-four; that, on account of being flat-bottomed, it will carry more tonnage; it will navigate in very shallow water, and over breakers or sunken rocks, without the risk that a ship with a keel runs; on approaching any rock or coast it can immediately retire, without loss of time in putting about; does not require half the sails, all of which can be worked by the men on deck, without going aloft; the composition which covers it is infinitely cheaper than copper, and answers the same purpose; it can sail nearly against the wind, by working the gills; with many other advantages.

SADLER'S WELLS.—A shocking event occurred here on the evening of Thursday, the 15th, about a quarter

past ten, just as the water scene was about to be exhibited. It is generally admitted, that in consequence of some appearance of a quarrel in the pit, where about six or eight men and two well dressed vulgar women appeared to be pushing each other about, when a *Fight! Fight!* was vociferated: this being immediately taken for a fire, *Fire! Fire!* was soon echoed from every part of the theatre; and, in an instant, the whole house was thrown into confusion. The people in the gallery, pit, and boxes, all thronged to the doors, and, in their eagerness to escape, fell over one another: but the principal pressure was on the gallery staircase, where thirty persons were either killed or wounded, as no one was killed in any other part of the house. It was in vain the performers and the managers assured the audience that they had nothing to fear —that the alarm was a false one, and that there was no fire. The managers even attempted to address the audience through a speaking trumpet, but in vain; the tumult continued, and the people still hurried to get clear of the theatre. Near thirty persons were presently brought into the proprietor's room, eighteen of whom were wholly deprived of life, and the remainder in a state of apparent death. By the timely arrival of medical assistance, many were saved; and, among the number, an athletic man, who had been laid out among the dead, but being let blood, and suddenly reviving, looked round him, and the first object that struck him was his wife, lying dead beside him. The poor fellow became frantic, and was carried away in a state of desperation. Nearly an equal number were carried to the hospital, or conveyed away by their friends. Some got over the woodwork in front of the gallery, and let themselves drop down into the pit; one female lowered herself down from the gallery into the pit, by means of the chandeliers, and escaped unhurt; some others, made desperate by the fright, jumped straight down without hesitation. Amongst these were Maria King, about 18 years of age, the daughter of a pork-butcher, in Somers-Town; her arms, her head, and her back are so severely injured, that it cannot yet be ascertained whether the spinal bone is past recovery or not. William Baker, between 11 and 12 years old, son of a foreman to the New River Company, also jumped over from the gallery into the pit; but he was caught by a man, and did not receive the smallest injury. Hannah Godfrey, a little girl, about 12 years old, also leaped from the front of the gallery: a sailor, who was in the pit, caught her in his arms, and she escaped unhurt. The following are the names of persons killed on the spot:—

1. John Labden, aged 20, of No. 7, Bell-yard, Temple-Bar.
2. Rebecca Ling, of Bridge-court, Cannon-row, Westminster.
3. Edw. Bland, aged 23, of No. 13, Bear-street, Leicester-fields.
4. John Greenwood, King-street, Hoxton-square.
5. Sarah Chalkeley, of No. 24, Oxford-road.
6. Rhoda Wall, aged 16, of the Crooked Billet, Hoxton.
7. Mary Evans, Market-street, Shoreditch.
8. Caroline Terril, Plough-street, Whitechapel.
9. William Pinks, aged 17, of Hoxton-market.
10. James Phelliston, aged 30, White-Lion-street, Pentonville.
11. Edward Clements, aged 13, Paradise-court, Battle-bridge.
12. James Groves, a servant with Mr. Taylor, Hoxton-square.
13. Benjamin Price, a lad about 12 years old, of No. 33, Lime-street, Leadenhall-street.
14. Elizabeth Margaret Ward, of No. 20, Plumtree-street, Bloomsbury.
15. Lydia Carr, of No. 23, Peerless Row, City Road.
16. John Ward, aged 16, of No. 1, Glasshouse-yard, Goswell-street.
17. Charles Judd, aged 20, of Artillery-lane, Bishopsgate-street.
18. Rebecca Saunders, 9 years old, No. 12, Draper's-buildings, London Wall.

On the following morning, the managers had posting bills put up in several public places, stating that the alarm and disturbance had originated with persons who came to the Wells for the purpose of plunder. On the coroner's inquest, it also appeared that a Mr. Jones, during the disturbance, was knocked down in the gallery, and robbed of all he had about him. He was exceedingly beaten by a tall man in whiskers; but, on coming to him-

self, he did not find that any such person was in custody. The whole of the evidence being gone through, the coroner observed, that it was impossible to attach criminality on any particular individual, so as to make the deaths of any of the unfortunate persons amount to murder or manslaughter. If an individual shot a dog unlawfully, and killed a human being, that was murder; but here the parties had quitted the theatre voluntarily, and though those who caused the alarm might be severely reprehensible and punishable for the misdemeanour, yet the deaths were casual. He should therefore advise the Jury to pronounce, that the unfortunate persons above enumerated met their deaths "*Casually, accidentally, and by misfortune.*" The Jury, of course, found their verdict as directed. But, though it was evident from the manager's posting bill that a number of common thieves were present, only two men, who were not thieves, and two women, were apprehended. It was also remarked, that as the greater part of the deceased were without money, though their appearance bespoke respectability, only 20s. being found upon all the bodies, it was of course supposed that some of them at least had been robbed.

The persons apprehended were, Vincent Pierce, John Pierce, Sarah Luker, and Mary Vine. They were brought to the bar of the Hatton Garden Police Office, charged with creating the alarm of fire. After a long examination it came out, that these persons conducted themselves very riotously during the performance. It, however, could not be proved that they had any intention, beyond wantonly making a riot, and for which they are to be prosecuted. Three of the prisoners then found bail, but Mary Vine was committed to Clerkenwell prison. The men are brothers, and it appeared that they went to the Wells with the women. One of the prisoners is a brewer's servant, the other a young man from the country.

*Married.*] At St. George's church, Lieut.-Col. Holand, to Miss C. Peters, daughter of H. Peters, esq. of Betchworth Castle, Surrey,—J. Gibbon, esq. of Adam-street, Adelphi, to Miss Mary Duff, daughter of Lieut.-Col. John Duff, of the Hon. East India Company's service.—At Lambeth church, Zachariah Pitman, esq. Twickenham, to Mrs. Ashe, relict of the late John Ashe, esq. Strawberry-hill.—At Clapham, Edward Rogers, esq. of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law, to Miss Wolff, eldest daughter of George Wolff, esq. of Balham-house, Surrey.—At St. James's church, Capt. H. Evans, to Mrs. Leith, widow of the late Capt. Leith, of the 69th regiment, and only daughter of the late Governor Seron, of the island of St. Vincent.—At St. Mary's, Newington, Mr. Wynne, of Paternoster-row, to Miss Ward, only daughter of Mr. John Ward, of Tooley-street.—At Mary-le-Bone church, Sir J. Louis, Bart. R.N. to Miss Kirkpatrick, eldest daughter of Col. Kirkpatrick, of the East India Company's service.—At St. Giles's, Camberwell, J. W. Briant, brewer, Chigwell, to Miss M. A. Back, daughter of W. Back, esq. Camberwell.

*Died.*] At his house, No. 94, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, Samuel Greig, esq. commissioner for the navy of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, and officiating Russian consul-general in Great Britain, aged 29 years.—At his house in Charter-house-square, the Rev. J. Smith Hargrave, A.M. auditor to the Charter-house.—The Rev. Robert Wright, D.D. formerly Fellow of Brasenose-college, Oxford, and vicar of Whitechapel, London. The living, which is a very valuable one, is in the gift of the said college.—At Brompton, aged 75, Rear-admiral John Robinson, of Beaufort-buildings.——At Hackney, Mr. James Lack, aged 105 years. He had served as a private soldier under George I. and II. was in the German wars in the reign of those two monarchs, and attended General Wolfe in his last moments, at the siege of Quebec; and it is worthy of remark, though he had been in 15 engagements and 25 skirmishes, he had not received a wound, and boasted till his death, that he never shewed his back to the enemy.—Suddenly, in one of the courts of St. James's palace, Mr. Cadman, a person of great respectability, supposed to be the only remaining domestic of her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales, under

whose will he received a small pension for his life. By appointment of his Majesty, he resided many years at St. James's; and what is very remarkable, in passing through the palace to his lodgings in Pimlico, he dropped down near the door of the apartments where he had so long attended on his royal master, and in a few minutes expired. He has left a son, and a widowed daughter, with two young children, to lament his loss.—At Richmond, Lady Charlotte Barbara Ferrers Bisshopp, eldest daughter of the Marquis Townshend, and lady of Cecil Bisshopp, esq. Her ladyship's remains are to be interred in the family vault at Parham. She had been married about two years and a half, but left no children.—Mr. John Wright, of St. John's-square, printer. He was taken off suddenly, after only two days' illness, in the 38th year of his age. His illness began with a cold, which he caught whilst he was on a shooting party; this brought on a violent fever, which occasioned his death.—At his house in Lower Brook-street, London, Washington Cotes, esq. only brother of J. Cotes, esq. M.P. for the county of Salop; a man whose benevolence of mind and gentlemanly manners gained him the love and respect of those who knew him.—At his apartments in Greenwich Hospital, aged 86, Lieut. Peter Van Court, the oldest lieutenant of that place, as also of his Majesty's service, he having been promoted to the rank of lieutenant on the 25th of December, 1747.——At Brompton, Horace Walpole Bedford, esq. of the British Museum.—Charles Wright, esq. chief clerk of the Admiralty.—At East Sheen, Sir Brook Watson, bart. an alderman of London, and deputy governor of the Bank of England. He was born at Plymouth in the year 1735; left an orphan in 1741; lost a leg by a shark at the Havannah in 1749; served as an assistant commissary under colonel Monckton at the siege of Beansejour, in Nova Scotia, in 1755, and at the siege of Louisbourg, with the immortal Wolfe, in 1758. In 1759, he settled in London as a merchant, and the year following married Helen, the daughter of Colin Campbell, esq. of Edinburgh. He was among the first gentlemen who, in 1779, formed the respectable corps of light horse volunteers, and with them when they were highly instrumental in suppressing the alarming riots in 1780. The following year he had the honour of presenting them with a standard from the king, in testimony of his Majesty's approbation of their meritorious services. In 1782, he was called upon to fill the office of commissary-general to the army serving in North America, under the command of his friend, the wise, brave, and upright general Sir Guy Carleton, now Lord Dorchester. On his return from that service he was rewarded with an annuity of 500l. granted by parliament to his wife. In January, 1781, he was sent to parliament, a representative for the city of London, and on its dissolution, in that year, was re-elected, and at the same period elected a director of the Bank of England, and soon after an alderman for Cordwainers Ward. In 1786, he served the office of sheriff for London and Middlesex, and had the honour of being chairman to the committee of the House of Commons in 1788, during their debates on the regency bill. On the dissolution of parliament, in 1790, he was again re-elected to represent the city of London; but voluntarily vacated his seat in 1793, by accepting the Chiltern Hundreds, on being called upon to serve as commissary-general to the army on the continent, serving under the command of his Royal Highness the Duke of York. In 1796 he retired from the service, and was elected lord mayor, and had the duties of that high office to discharge during a period replete with unexampled difficulties, arising from the effervescence of party spirit, the mutiny in the fleet, and the restraint laid on specie payments by the Bank of England, of which he continued to be a director. In March 1798 he was commissioned Commissary-general of England; and in November, 1803, his Majesty was graciously pleased to express the royal approbation of his services, by creating him (gratuitously) a baronet of the United Kingdom, with remainder to his nephews, William and Brook Kay. Having no surviving issue, he has devised his inherited estate (about 300l. a year) after the death of his wife, to his sister, the widow of the

late William Pitt, esq. and his slender acquired property, after paying a few inconsiderable legacies to relations, friends, and servants, to be placed in the public funds, the interest to be paid lady Watson during her life; the principal at her death to his own and her named relations in equal proportions. The alderman, like the vicar of Bray, was a government man upon all occasions, and was supposed to be a favourite with Mr. Pitt. When commissary with the Duke of York in Flanders, an anecdote is related of his meeting a jew-boy with a drove of cattle, whom it appeared had carried fish, &c. to the alderman's house in London; and who, emboldened by this circumstance, had the courage to accost his quondam benefactor, to whom he communicated such information respecting the enemy's position in a defile, as induced the English commander-in-chief to change the route.

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### STATE PAPERS.

### BRITISH DECLARATION.

"His Majesty owes to himself and to Europe a frank exposition of the motives which have dictated the late measures in the Baltic.

"His Majesty has delayed this exposition only in the hope of that more amicable arrangement with the Court of Denmark, which it was his Majesty's first wish and endeavour to obtain, for which he was ready to make great efforts and great sacrifices, and of which he never lost sight even in the moment of the most decisive hostility.

"Deeply as the disappointment of this hope has been felt by his Majesty, he has the consolation of reflecting that no exertion was left untried on his part to produce a different result. And, while he laments the cruel necessity which has obliged him to have recourse to acts of hostility against a nation with which it was his Majesty's most earnest desire to have established the relations of common interest and alliance, his Majesty feels confident that, in the eyes of Europe and of the world, the justification of his conduct will be found in the commanding and indispensable duty, paramount to all others among the obligations of a Sovereign, of providing, while there was yet time, for the immediate security of his people.

"His Majesty had received the most positive information of the determination of the present Ruler of France to occupy, with a military force, the territory of Holstein, for the purpose of excluding Great Britain from all her accustomed channels of communication with the continent; of inducing or compelling the Court of Denmark to close the passage of the Sound against the British commerce and navigation; and of availing himself of the aid of the Danish marine for the invasion of Great Britain and of Ireland.

"Confident as his Majesty was of the authenticity of the sources from which this intelligence was derived, and confirmed in the credit which he gave to it, as well as by the notorious and repeated declarations of the enemy, and by its recent occupation of the towns and territories of other neutral States, as by the preparations actually made for collecting a hostile force upon the frontiers of his Danish Majesty's Continental dominions, his Majesty would yet willingly have forborne to act upon this intelligence, until the complete and practical disclosure of the plan had made manifest to all the world the absolute necessity of resisting it.

"His Majesty did forbear, as long as there could be a doubt of the urgency of the danger, or a hope of an effectual counteraction to it, in the means or in the disposition of Denmark.

"But his Majesty could not but recollect that when, at the close of the former war, the Court of Denmark engaged in a hostile confederacy against Great Britain, the apology offered by that Court for so unjustifiable an abandonment of a neutrality which his Majesty had never ceased to respect, was founded on its avowed inability to resist the operation of external influence, and the threats of a formidable neighbouring Power. His Majesty could not but compare the degree of influence which at that time determined the decision of the Court of Denmark, in violation of positive engagements, solemnly contracted but six months before, with the increased operation which France had now the means of giving to the same principle of intimidation, with Kingdoms prostrate at her feet, and with the population of Nations under her banners.

"Nor was the danger less imminent than certain. Already the army destined for the invasion of H'stein was assembling on the violated territory of neutral Hamburgh.—And, Holstein once occupied, the Island of Zealand was at the mercy of France, and the Navy of Denmark at her disposal.

"It is true, a British force might have found its way into the Baltic, and checked for a time the movements of the Danish marine. But the season was approaching when that precaution would no longer have availed; and when his Majesty's fleet must have retired from that sea, and permitted France, in undisturbed security, to accu-

mulate the means of offence against his Majesty's dominions.

"Yet even under these circumstances, in calling upon Denmark for the satisfaction and security which his Majesty was compelled to require, and in demanding the only pledge by which that security could be rendered effectual—the temporary possession of that Fleet, which was the chief inducement to France for forcing Denmark into hostilities with Great Britain—His Majesty accompanied this demand with the offer of every condition which could tend to reconcile it to the interests and to the feelings of the Court of Denmark.

"It was for Denmark herself to state the terms and stipulations which she might require.

"If Denmark was apprehensive that the surrender of her fleet would be resented by France as an act of connivance, his Majesty had prepared a force of such formidable magnitude as must have made concession justifiable even in the estimation of France, by rendering resistance altogether unavailing.

"If Denmark was really prepared to resist the demands of France, and to maintain her independence, his Majesty proffered his co-operation for her defence—naval, military, and pecuniary aid; the guarantee of her European territories, and the security and extension of her colonial possessions.

"That the sword has been drawn in the execution of a service indispensible to the safety of his Majesty's dominions, is matter of sincere and painful regret to his Majesty. That the state and circumstances of the world are such as to have required and justified the measures of self-preservation, to which his Majesty has found himself under the necessity of resorting, is a truth which his Majesty deeply deplores, but for which he is in no degree responsible.

"His Majesty has long carried on a most unequal contest of scrupulous forbearance against unrelenting violence and oppression. But that forbearance has its bounds. When the design was openly avowed, and already but too far advanced towards its accomplishment; of subjecting the Powers of Europe to one universal usurpation, and of combining them by terror or by force in a confederacy against the maritime rights and political existence of this kingdom, it became necessary for his Majesty to anticipate the success of a system, not more fatal to his interests than to those of the Powers who were destined to be the instruments of its execution.

"It was time that the effects of that dread which France has inspired into the nations of the world should be counteracted by an exertion of the power of Great Britain, called for by the exigency of the crisis, and proportioned to the magnitude of the danger.

"Notwithstanding the Declaration of War on the part of the Danish Government, it still remains for Denmark to determine whether war shall continue between the two Nations. His Majesty still proffers an amicable arrangement. He is anxious to sheathe the sword, which he has been most reluctantly compelled to draw. He is ready to demonstrate to Denmark and to the world, that, having acted solely upon the sense of what was due to the security of his own dominions, he is not desirous, from any other motive, or for any object of advantage or aggrandisement, to carry measures of hostility beyond the limits of the necessity which has produced them.

"Westminster, Sept. 25, 1807."

The *Moniteur* of Sept. 21, has anticipated almost every argument in this Declaration.

"Copenhagen," says the writer, "is in the hands of the English! Europe will hear with surprise, that this city fell into their hands before the trenches were opened, and merely in consequence of the apprehensions of a bombardment.—It is true that the first effects of it were terrific; that a part of the city was in ashes, and a number of women and children killed, and that this induced the Danish General to sign the capitulation.—Every thing gives us reason to suppose that the Prince of Denmark will not ratify the capitulation. He has already refused to receive the English ambassador, Jackson, who shewed himself before Kiel; he has declared that he will remain at war with England, and that he will recover by force of arms, what he has lost through surprise and treachery.—In the seventh article of the capitulation it is remarked, that the English speak of the harmony between both States; and can they go so far as to suppose that the Danes retain any affection for them? Really! Without reason, without pretext, without a declaration of war, they have done them no other damage than burning their ships and houses, and disseminating death and terror in the bosom of peaceful families.—If, after such conduct as this, the Danes do not wage an unfeigned war against England—if the sentiment of hatred and vengeance does not inspire every individual between old age and infancy, from the Admiral to the cabin-boy—there is an end to the Danish nation.

"Did they apprehend that France wished to increase its military strength by the addition of that of Denmark? The means of preventing this were not those adopted by the English. Had the Danes been influenced by the menaces of England, might not the French have made themselves mas-

ters of three parts of Denmark? But the Danes, as might have been expected from the noble character of the Crown Prince, and the courage of the nation, have resented the insulting offers made them. Goaded by the cruelty they have experienced, they have been compelled to fly into the arms of France, and make common cause with her. Thus, whatever turn things might have taken, England was sure to create new enemies; nor could their ministry ever have adopted such a measure, but from the advice of ignorant politicians or secret enemies; but it is a consoling consideration for mankind, that an unjust attack is never successful.—The season approaches when the East and West Indies, Ireland, and even England itself may be attacked, while the greatest part of their power will run the risk of being shut up in the ice of the Baltic.—Or should the English attempt to remain in Zealand, they will be driven out, whatever their army be; or should they evacuate it according to their capitulation, the Sound is then shut against them for ever. Perfidy and treachery succeed but once!

"This attack must be viewed as still more absurd, if it is to be understood as an experiment upon the Continental Powers. The Emperor Alexander had offered to England his mediation. In reply to this offer, they attack that sea, for the independence of which this Prince was guarantee. They steal the fleet and burn the capital of a Power, to which they are united by the ties of policy, friendship, and neighbourhood. Thus the English repay the services which Russia has at all times afforded them. It will be in vain to endeavour to obtain forgiveness for this offence, by endeavouring to make it believed that France had views against the interests of Denmark. And even so, was it prudent to anticipate France by a transaction so much more scandalous? But the interest which the French Emperor takes in his glory, and that of his people, would have prevented him from such a violation of the immutable rights and morality of nations; one consequence of a contrary conduct would have been to kindle a new war, to offend Russia, and again deliver up the Continent to fire and sword. In all cases it was the interest of England to have acted prudently. She might at any time have placed her fleets before the Island of Zealand for its defence; and then, besides the justice of her cause, she would have had Denmark, Sweden, and Russia in her favour.—If we view the expedition in its object, its execution, and its effects, we can see nothing in it but the blind and cruel policy of fear, which makes no calculations, nor acknowledges or respects any Power. After all, it will be very difficult to believe in the excellence of a Constitution which admits of such combinations, and not to be astonished at the idle speeches of a Parliament which suffers, and, we may say, sanctions, such acts of injustice."

The *London Gazette* of Saturday October 17, contains a Proclamation for recalling and prohibiting Seamen from serving Foreign Princes and States. It is stated to be particularly necessary "at the present moment, when our Kingdom is menaced and endangered, and when our Maritime Rights, on which its power and greatness do mainly depend, are disputed and called in question." The Proclamation, therefore, commands all descriptions of seafaring men, English subjects, who may have been enticed into the pay of Foreign States, or do serve in any Foreign vessel, to return and enter on board his Majesty's Navy. It also commands all Captains of our ships of war to stop all such persons, being natural-born subjects of this kingdom, from entering into the service of any Foreign State, and to seize, take, and bring away, all such persons found employed in any Foreign ships, but enjoining all Commaders to permit no man to go on board of such vessels in amity with us, for seizing such persons, for whose discreet and orderly demeanor they cannot answer. In the first place, on information of any such persons, our Commanders shall require of the Commander of the Foreign ship of war, to release and discharge them; and, on refusal, to transmit information thereof to the Commander of their squadron, who is to transmit information to our Minister at the seat of Government of the State to which the Foreign ship shall belong, or to the Lords of the Admiralty, that the necessary steps may be taken for redress. The Proclamation farther warns all British seamen, that letters of naturalization, or certificates of citizenship, from other States, by no means divests them of their allegiance, but declares a free pardon to all such deluded persons, who may immediately return to their allegiance: but all others shall be proceeded against for such contempt, and if taken and carried into slavery by the Algerines, or other Barbary Powers, they shall not be reclaimed as subjects of Great Britain. The Proclamation lastly de-

clares, that any British subject serving on board ships belonging to an enemy, are guilty of High Treason, and shall be proceeded against accordingly.

## FOREIGN EVENTS.

### AMERICA.

By the mail, which has arrived with New York papers to the 11th ult. we have an account of the trial of one of the deserters from his Majesty's ship Halifax, who was found on board the United States frigate Chesapeak, when she was searched by the Leopard. His name is John Wilson, *alias* Jenkin Ratford, and proved to have been a native of London. After a long and careful investigation by the court-martial before which he was tried, on board the Belleisle, in Halifax harbour, he was adjudged to suffer death, by being hung at the yard-arm of one of his Majesty's ships at Halifax. After the trial, and when the prisoner was brought forward upon the quarter-deck, and the witnesses and audience admitted, admiral Sir A. Cochrane, K.B. president of the court-martial, addressed the prisoner in nearly the following words:

"You have now heard the awful sentence of the court---You have been found guilty of deserting from the service of your country, which, at all times, is highly criminal: if it was possible to make it more so, it is at the present crisis, when Great Britain is struggling for her very existence.

"Your deserting from the Halifax, and entering into the American navy, has been attended with most serious and unfortunate consequences, affecting the peace of both countries.

"The offences of which you have been found guilty are of so flagrant a nature, that I cannot flatter you with the least hopes of pardon: I, therefore, earnestly recommend your employing the short time you may have to live in making your peace with heaven.

"All who are now present, and who have witnessed this trial, as well as the crews of others of his Majesty's ships, must be convinced of the heinous crime of desertion; more particularly so, when it is attended with mutinous and contemptuous behaviour to your officers---the fate of the unfortunate prisoner will, I trust, sink deep into your minds, and prevent the continuance of an offence so hurtful to your country, and disgraceful to the character of British seamen."

On Monday morning, Aug. 31, at a quarter past nine o'clock, the sentence of the court-martial was carried into effect, at the fore yard-arm of his Majesty's sloop of war Halifax.

The three deserters from the Melampus, who were taken out of the Chesapeak, have been also tried, and were sentenced to receive 500 lashes each; but we learn from Halifax that they have since been pardoned.

The trial of Colonel Burr concluded on the 15th ult. The Jury, after retiring about twenty minutes, returned with a verdict of *Not Guilty*.—However, Mr. Hay, one of the government counsel, then informed the Court that he was not done with the prisoner; that he should move for his commitment to that place for trial, where the military expedition is said to have been completed; that he should combine in the same motion Messrs. Smith and Blennerhasset, and probably Mr. Dayton; and that he should have no difficulty in entering a *nolle prosequi* to their trials for a misdemeanor.

The Court then adjourned.

The Court of Inquiry on Commodore Barron is to convene at Hampten, Oct. 5, 1807.—Captain Murray, President.

This trial has been observed to resemble a persecution rather than a prosecution. Even before the apprehension of Col. Burr, the examinations of General Eaton, and of all the other witnesses against him, were published in all the American newspapers; and the prejudice excited was so general and so strong, that it was not until after several days of difficulty and delay that a Jury was sworn. Of the first pannel returned, out of 48 persons, 45 were challenged and set aside, having declared an opinion, from the evidence thus prematurely published, that Colonel Burr was guilty of high treason, and ought to be hanged. On the trial, too, we find the witnesses assuming the tone, temper, and feeling of advocates, indulging in declamatory philippics against the prisoner, and availing themselves of every opportunity to mark their dislike of the man; and we do not find the Court ever interfering to assert the dignity of justice, by restraining this disposition of the wit-

nesses. He has been twice tried, and twice acquitted; first for high treason, and secondly for a misdemeanor, both growing out of one and the same offence. He is now to be tried a third time; and should he be acquitted, we may venture to foretel, that he will be one of the most formidable subjects that ever existed within the United States.

RUSSIA.

An Imperial Decree, made known to the Senate at St. Petersburgh, on the 23d of August, states, that in order to secure peace, it would be necessary, to avoid all inconvenience that may arise from allowing strangers who might be prejudicial to the community, from entering or quitting Russia, the following regulations respecting foreigners are therefore adopted:—

No foreigners, of any description, shall be admitted into Russia, without a passport from our Minister for Foreign Affairs.

These passports will not be granted, unless there be proper application made by the ministers or consuls residing in their respective places.

Ministers or Consuls must petition for such passports in no other shape than by its being confirmed by the magistrates of the place wherein they reside, stating the object of the traveller's journey to Russia,—these passports will be claimed on their entering the Russian territories.

All foreigners receiving passports to proceed to Russia, must be advertised in the newspapers by their respective ministers.

This decree extends itself to all foreigners, without exception, messengers from courts excepted; to take place from the 1st January, 1808, until which time the old decree will remain in force.

A foreigner quitting Russia must petition for a passport, signed by the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

PRUSSIA.

A proclamation, dated Memel, Sept. 2, 1807, announces, that, in pursuance of the peace concluded at Tilsit, Prussian ports must not only be shut against English ships, but all trade and commerce between Prussia and England must cease. This measure, it is confessed, would have been adopted before, if several Prussian ships had not been lying in English ports, while others, laden with provisions for Prussia, were at sea. Not even a neutral bottom coming from English ports or colonies can be admitted into the Prussian ports; and the Prussian officers of navigation and trade assert that the observance and execution of this proclamation in the most rigorous manner is imposed on them, under pain of being dismissed from their offices, and other severe punishments.

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BULLETINS OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

[*Continued from page* 277.]

The *Seventy-seventh* bulletin, dated Finckenstein, May 29, announces the surrender of Dantzic. This strong garrison, which at first consisted of 16,000 men, was reduced to 9000. The besieged, it was said, might have held out fifteen days longer. The fort of Weichselmunde also surrendered, while the French were regulating the capitulation of Dantzic; the Russian commandant perceiving the French were erecting batteries to fire with red hot balls, retired, and put to sea. These events are mentioned as a happy presage of the campaign. The Emperor of the French granted a present to each soldier in the besieging army.

The *Seventy-eighth* contains some account of the proceedings of Prince Jerome in Silesia.

The *Seventy-ninth* is dated Wehlan, June 17, and contains a very long detail of the celebrated battle of Friedland, fought on the 14th of the same month, being the anniversary of the celebrated battle of Marengo. It concludes by stating that the Russians recommenced hostilities on the 5th, and that their loss, in ten days, consisted in 60,000 men, prisoners, killed, wounded, and disabled, with a part of their artillery, almost all their ammunition, and all the magazines, upon a line upwards of 40 leagues in extent.

The *Eightieth* is dated Tilsit, June 19, and relates to the operations of the Grand Duke of Berg, before Koningsberg.

The *Eighty-first* recapitulates the names of officers who distinguished themselves at Friedland, &c.

The *Eighty-second* contains the armistice between France and Russia,

and the following proclamation of the emperor and king:

"Soldiers—On the 5th of June we were attacked in our cantonments by the Russian army. The enemy mistook the causes of our inactivity. He found, too late, that our repose was that of the lion—he regrets having disturbed it. In the affairs of Guttstadt, Heilsberg, and the ever-memorable one of Friedland, in a ten days campaign; in short, we took 120 pieces of cannon, seven standards—killed, wounded, or took, 60,000 Russians—carried off all the enemy's magazines and hospitals—Koningsberg, the 300 vessels that were there, laden with all sorts of ammunition—150,000 fusils, sent by England to arm our enemies. From the banks of the Vistula, we have reached the borders of the Niemen with the rapidity of the eagle. You celebrated at Austerlitz the anniversary of the coronation; you celebrated this year in an appropriate manner, the battle of Marengo, which put a period to the second coalition. Frenchmen, you have been worthy of yourselves and of me. You will return to France covered with laurels, and after having obtained a glorious peace, which carries with it the guarantee of its duration. It is time that our country should live at rest, secure from the malignant influence of England. My benefits shall prove to you my gratitude, and the full extent of the love I bear you.—At the Imperial Camp at Tilsit, June 22."

The *Eighty-third* contains the capitulation of Neisse, and the surrender of the garrison on the 16th of June to Prince Jerome.

The *Eighty-fourth*, *Eighty-fifth*, and *Eighty-sixth*, contain only the accounts of the meeting of the three sovereigns on the Niemen. The conferences between the Emperors of Russia and France took place on the 24th, on a raft on the Niemen. Napoleon, attended by the Grand Duke of Berg, Prince of Neufchatel, Marshal Bessieres, Duroc, and Caulaincourt, proceeded to the banks of the Niemen, and went on board the vessel which was to take him to the raft. The Emperor Alexander, with the Grand Duke Constantine, General Bennigsen, Suwarroff, Prince Labanoff, and his first adjutant, General Count Libben, put on from the opposite banks. The two vessels reached the raft at the same time. The Emperors embraced on leaving the vessels, and entered the pavilion prepared for them. Their conference lasted about two hours, and when it closed the attendants of the two Emperors were admitted. Both Emperors returned to their vessels. Another interview took place the following day, on a little island in the Niemen, at which the King of Prussia was present.

Accounts of the intimacy between the two Emperors, and their respective armies, continued to be given till the 1st of July, when the bulletin stated that the good understanding between the three sovereigns, at Tilsit, increased every day. The King of Prussia had appointed General Kalkreuth to negociate for peace. Yesterday the French Emperor's guards treated the Emperor of Russia and King of Prussia's Life Guards with a dinner. The whole of them, for a short time, exchanged uniforms; and the soldiers were to be seen running cheerfully along the streets, but in good order.

## PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

### BERKSHIRE.

A Capital improvement is in contemplation at Newbury, viz. the making a new approach to the market from Bartholomew-street, a little above the church, sufficiently wide to admit three carriages abreast. Newbury market is one of the largest in the kingdom, and the only approach to it, from the two principal streets leading north and south, is but little more than 12 feet wide.

The Berkshire Agricultural Society held its annual meeting at Ilsley, when several new resolutions were formed, and among others, the establishment of a wool fair, at Ilsley, on the third Wednesday in July, which, from the centrical situation of the place, and the number of sheep bred in its vicinity, promises to be attended with many public and private advantages. Sir John Throckmorton, Bart. and

John Justice, Esq. are the stewards for the next year.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

*Died.*] At Beaconsfield, in an advanced age, Mrs. Haviland, relict of the late General Haviland; a woman in many respects justly memorable. Her talents were lively, keen, and powerful; her acquaintance with elegant literature, extensive and various; she possessed a style polished, pointed, and sparkling; her conversation rich, entertaining, and instructive, abounded with anecdotes of those, who in her early days, had been most eminent for letters, wit, and humour, in her native country, Ireland; and in her memory were preserved many beautiful fragments of ancient songs and ballads, which have escaped our most diligent collectors. Above all, her heart was benevolent, friendly, and affectionate; and she discharged the manifold duties of a long life in a manner which peculiarly endeared her to those who were more immediately connected with her. Admired by all who approached, and beloved by those who best knew her.

CHESHIRE.

*Died.*] At Chester, in the 76th year of his age, John Ford, late of Old Bond-street, London, Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Fellow of the Linnæan Society, in whose character unsullied worth, well-known professional skill, and a deep sense of religion, were eminently united.

CUMBERLAND.

*Died,*] At Brough, Mrs. Brown, aged upwards of 90 years; and on the next day, Mr. Brown, her husband, also at an advanced age. They were both taken ill on the same day, and died within twelve hours of each other; were both laid out on one bed, and buried in the same grave.

DEVONSHIRE.

At the general annual meeting of the North Devon Agricultural Society, which was held at Barnstaple, on the 18th instant, there were exhibited a very fine show of that valuable breed of bullocks peculiar to the North of Devon, and a number of excellent sheep. A large and respectable party sat down to dinner at three o'clock, and no doubt can be entertained but that the highest benefit will be derived by the exertions of this invaluable establishment, to the adjacent country. This laudable institution is intended to introduce into a district where agriculture is but little understood, a better system of tillage, and to ameliorate the condition of the labouring poor, by rendering them industrious.

A vein of coal of fine quality, equal to that of Newcastle, has lately been opened on Long Down, about three miles from Exeter; and the most sanguine expectations are entertained that it will ultimately turn out of great magnitude and importance.

A new House of Correction for the County is erecting at Exeter. The first stone has been laid, and the building is calculated to contain 150 prisoners, with their different cells, workrooms, &c.

At the anniversary meeting of the subscribers to the Devon and Exeter Hospital, it has been agreed to introduce the practice of vaccination into that institution. S. F. Milford, Esq. four years ago, made an unsuccessful attempt to introduce the very measure that in the present instance was unanimously adopted.

HAMPSHIRE.

*Died.*] In the 70th year of his age, the Rev. Matthew Woodford, Archdeacon of Winchester, Prebend of that Cathedral, and Rector of Crawley and Calbourn. At Alverstoke, near Gosport, Dr. Sturges, Chancellor of the Diocese of Winchester, one of the Prebendaries of that Cathedral, and Rector of Alverstoke; father of Mr. Sturges Bourne, one of the Lords of the Treasury.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

SODBURY MOP.—A new Mart for hiring Servants, chiefly to be employed in agriculture and the work in farm-houses, drew a concourse of, it is supposed, four or five thousand persons to that small town. The candidates for services, men and women, were numerous; few went away without engagements, as the masters and mistresses were nearly as numerous. The neighbourhood of Sodbury must soon find the same effects from this institution as have been experienced from the Statute Meetings so long and so beneficially established at Tetbury,

Cirencester, and other places in this and the adjoining counties.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] Lately, at the Laysters, near Tenbury, aged 62, Thomas Freeman, Esq. much regretted.—At the Vineyard, near Hereford, Mr. David Powel.—At Leominster, Mr. Barra, Surgeon.—At Wellington, aged 75, after a long and painful illness, the Rev. Thomas Wellington, vicar of Hope-under-Dunmore.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

*Died.*] Near Market Street, on his way to London, in the Northampton stage-coach, James Wilson, Esq. of Kendal, one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the counties of Westmorland and Cumberland.

Jealousy, cruel as the grave, it seems has produced the dreadful event which occurred on Tuesday night the 20th inst.—Mr. Boreham, a respectable member of the Society of Friends, who has been many years a resident on the declivity of the hill, about 200 yards from the market-house, at Hoddesdon, had four daughters, one of whom was the wife of Mr. Warner, brass-founder, of the Crescent, Kingsland-road, and also of the Crescent, Jewin-street. Mrs. Warner had been on a visit to her parents for several days; and on Tuesday evening, a Mrs. Hummerstone, who superintended, as housekeeper, the business of the Black Lion Inn, at Hoddesdon, was at Mr. Boreham's house, in consequence of an invitation to spend the evening with the family. The company assembled were, Mr. Boreham, a very old gentleman, afflicted with the palsy, his wife, his four daughters, Anne, Elizabeth, Sarah, and Mrs. Warner. About a quarter past nine, they were alarmed by a noise at the back of the house, between Elizabeth Harris the servant, and Thomas Simmons, a young man about twenty, who had been a servant in the family, till he had been dismissed, and was employed in the brewery of Messrs. Christie and Co. at Hoddesdon. While in the family he paid his addresses to Elizabeth Harris, but since his dismission, as he knew that the maid received the addresses of a man named Deighton, he had vowed vengeance against the servant and the eldest Miss Boreham, and even declared he would do for them all; and on Tuesday night, at the hour already stated, he made his way into the farm-yard, and from thence into the stone yard. Elizabeth Harris, on seeing him approach, retired into the scullery, and shut the door against him. He demanded admittance, which she refused; high words accordingly arose, and he plunged his hand, armed with a knife, through a window lattice, at her, but missed his aim. Mrs. Hummerstone was the first to come forward in consequence of this alarm, in hope of being able to intimidate and send away the disturber; but just as she reached the back door, Simmons met her, and with his knife stabbed her in the jugular artery, and, pulling the knife forward, laid open her throat on the left side. She ran forward, as is supposed, for the purpose of alarming the neighbourhood, but fell, and rose no more. The murderer pursued his sanguinary purpose, rushing into the parlour, and without giving Mrs. Warner time to rise from her chair, gave her so many stabs in the jugular vein, and about her neck and breast, that she fell down, covered with blood, and expired. Fortunately, Miss Ann Boreham had been up stairs immediately previous to the commencement of this horrid business; and her sisters Elizabeth and Sarah, terrified at the horrors they saw, ran up stairs too for safety. The villain next attacked the aged Mrs. Boreham, by a similar aim at her jugular artery, but missed the point, and wounded her deep in the neck, though not mortally. The poor old gentleman was making his way towards the kitchen, where the servant maid was, and the miscreant, in endeavouring to reach the same place, overset him, and then endeavoured to stab the servant in the throat; she struggled with him, caught at the knife, and was wounded in the hand. The knife fell, and she got out at the back door into the street, where, by her screams of murder, she alarmed the neighbourhood. The poor people, residing near the house, were all in their beds; but the whole town was soon in alarm. The murderer sought to conceal himself; and, after some search, was discovered in a cow-crib; he was immediately made prisoner, and brought to the Bell ale-house. When taken before

the magistrate he confessed the whole, excepting that he did not mean to murder any one but Elizabeth Harris. Mrs. Boreham, it is thought, may recover.

KENT.

SHAKSPEARE'S CLIFF.—The commanding Engineer at Dover has it in contemplation to pull down the Cliff to the southward of the town, called Hay Cliff, but more generally known by the title of Shakspeare's Cliff, so distinguished from the allusion made to it by our immortal bard, in the play of *King Lear*. The plan is as follows, viz. the Cliff is to be lowered about 80 or 60 feet, so as to leave a level space, in order that a battery of 20 guns may be erected, under the idea that the guns of the castle and heights are not able to take the coast to the eastward of the castle, and to the westward towards Folkestone. The perpendicular height of the Cliff is thought to be now 350 feet, and has for centuries past excited the admiration of every beholder, and is the common topic of conversation with travellers who visit the town.

The royal military canal from Shorncliff, through Romney Marsh to Cliff End, Sussex, is nearly completed. It runs a course of nearly 30 miles with only two locks. At every angle in the line, about 40 in number, at distances about half a mile from each, it is intended to mount about 80 pieces of cannon.

The celebrated and beautiful marine residence of the first Lord Holland, at Kingsgate, in the Isle of Thanet, at which Charles II. and his brother James, Duke of York, landed, on the Restoration, from Holland, is purchased, with its plantations and demesne of downs, by Mr. Froggett, the solicitor, for 3,000 guineas, and is now pulling down, in order to convert the scite into appropriate erections for sea-bathing visitants. The Holland family expended on this once favorite spot more than 100,000l. sterling.

The tide rose so high in the night preceding the first of October, upon the Kentish coast, that at Whitstable houses, trees, and walls were carried away by the devouring element. The vessels in the harbour drove ashore in the marshes, the boats were dashed to pieces, and the colliers that were hauled high on the shore, being repaired, were set afloat, and destroyed several houses by being dashed against them. The inhabitants with difficulty escaped with their lives. Margate, Broadstairs, Ramsgate, and Sandwich shared the same fate.

*Married.*] At St. John's-church, Margate, Mr. Wilmot Wells, Manager of the Theatre-Royal there. Mr. Wilmot Wells was married to the same lady about ten years ago; but, in consequence of some informality, the marriage has been considered illegal, and would have deprived Mr. Wilmot Wells of a considerable property on the death of his wife's uncle. The wary manager has, however, taken care to disappoint some anxious expectants, who foolishly declared their intention to take advantage of the above circumstance.

*Died.*] At Maidstone, Mrs. Mackett, in the 58th year of her age, after a long and painful illness. At the age of 23 she was considered the principal equestrian performer at Astley's, and was the first person who rode three horses in hand at one time, and jumped over the garter while the horses were at full speed. She married John Crips, esq. of Loose, who was fascinated on seeing her perform. After his decease she was alternately the sport of good and bad fortune, sometimes enjoying the splendor of affluence, at others suffering under the pressure of poverty, and at last died dependant on the kind offices of well-disposed persons who knew her, and who did every thing in their power to tranquillize the last moments of her existence.

LANCASHIRE.

The following extraordinary instances of longevity at present are to be found at Liverpool; a gentleman in Lancashire has made it his business to see and converse with all the persons concerned.

William Watson, aged 95, born at Ayr, in Scotland, brought up a linen-weaver in Ireland, whither he went at five years of age, and has been employed in scraping ships till within the last four years. He now can bleed and draw teeth, resides in Liverpool, and can read small print without spectacles. He has been the fa-

ther of nine children, three of whom (all daughters) are now living. His mother's name was Mary Gibson, born at Ayr; and his father's Archibald Watson.

David Salmon, aged 104 years, born in Gloucester County, Virginia, his father's name James Salmon, his mother's Jane Stewart, from Argyleshire, in Scotland. Previous to the accession of George the First, he was on board the Trial sloop of war, commanded by Captain Sanders, afterwards the renowned Admiral Sanders. He was educated at a Presbyterian school in a village in Virginia, on East River, at a place called Mobsick Bay, and served an apprenticeship to Robert Tomkyns, sail-maker, of Portsmouth, in that province. Salmon served in the British navy more than sixty years, and received, at different times, upwards of seven thousand pounds prize-money, although he is now a dependant on the parish of Liverpool for the humble pittance of two shillings and sixpence per week. He is the only survivor of the crew of the Centurion, commanded by Lord Anson, with whom he sailed round the world. In the early part of his life he was a great somnambulist, or sleep-walker.

Mary Ralphson, aged 109 years, born at Lochaber, in Scotland, Jan. 1, 1698, and is now living, in good health, in a cellar in Kent-street, Liverpool, where she has resided upwards of fifty years. She has lived in THREE CENTURIES, and enjoyed an uninterrupted state of good health during five successive reigns, viz. King William, Queen Anne, and three Georges.—She was an active partaker in the great battles of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Preston Pans, Falkirk, Culloden, &c. and followed the army of William, Duke of Cumberland, in all their toils, both at home and abroad.

N.B. All the above persons enjoy their faculties. David Salmon having only lost two or three of his teeth.

Another correspondent says "John and Elizabeth Lather, of Woodford, in the parish of Prestbury, whose united ages amount to 173 years, have been married 63 years. They have had eleven children, which, with their grand children, and their great grand children, making 146 persons; and they are now all living. This venerable couple are in good health, and never received any parochial relief. The husband is still an active and useful assistant at funerals, which he is regularly in the habit of attending, and his arrangements are received with deference. As an additional valuable trait in this respectable character, he has long made it a practice, on hearing of family dissentions, to interpose his good offices to heal the breach, and has often been successful.

*Died.*] Captain Robert Freers, late of the ship Fortitude, of Liverpool.—The severe wounds he received in his gallant but fruitless attempt to preserve his ship from the grasp of the enemy, (two French privateers of superior force) off St. Domingo, on the 14th of May last, brought on a fatal illness, which has at length terminated his existence, and left his family to lament his loss.

NORFOLK.

Norwich Castle having lately been presented to the county by the King, it has been determined to make considerable improvements in the Castle and upon the Castle Hill; the expense to be defrayed by a county-rate, which will not exceed 8l. in the richest hundred. The rooms in the Shire Hall will be considerably enlarged, as will also the Courts of Justice, the Entrance Court, those of the Clerks of the Assize and the Peace; the Nisi Prius and Crown Courts, the Evidence and Jury-rooms. The prison is now well supplied in every part by water from the New Mills Company, and a large reservoir formed in case of fire. The old paling, and the gardens that hid a part of the Castle are removed; and the earth round the area being lowered four feet, will give a view of the Castle from its extreme foundation above the surface, to the top of the battlements; and an elegant iron railing elevated on a stone base and decorated with patent lamps will encircle the edge of the hill. The tenants holding the gardens sloping down the eminence, it is said are to be indemnified for their expences, and several improvements made. They are afterwards to be inclosed by a grand iron pallisading, while six iron gates between columns of freestone, give admittance to the occupiers of

these pleasure-grounds, with lamps elevated above them. Two massy iron gates are to be erected at the grand entrance of the Castle for the admittance of carriages, and two smaller for foot passengers on each side, corresponding with the Norman architecture of the Castle.

The gates will open upon the bridge, which will be guarded by iron fencing. Each side of the arch fixed upon stone pedestals, will be highly ornamented, and encircled with lamps, agreeing with the architecture of the bridge, which, when viewed from below, or from either side, will appear to give light from the buttresses of stone, forty feet high. The outside of the pallisading will be encompassed by a fine flag-stone walk, and the whole circumference guarded by a light and ornamental protection: besides these there are many other improvements, which can only be understood from a local acquaintance with the City and Castle of Norwich.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

Some workmen lately digging in the street now forming from the Groat-market to Westgate-street, in Newcastle, discovered a portion of the famous Roman wall, about a foot below the surface. It consisted of the foundation, with the first tier of stones, which were of equal size, and each about 11 inches in height and 5 in breadth.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

*Died.*] Mrs. Barnodale, relict of Mr. B. at the Trent Bridge. Her corpse was followed to the grave by eight of her own children, and a number of friends. A more public character, as a woman of business, perhaps seldom appears. She was a principal in the concern of the Nottingham Boat Company, and took an active part in the management of it upwards of half a century. She lived to see all her children, ten in number, grow up to years of maturity, the youngest that followed her to the grave being 37 years of age. She professed religion while living, and enjoyed its consolations in her last moments.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

A most beautiful specimen of Roman elegance has lately been discovered at Wellow, near Bristol. It consists of an exquisitely beautiful tesselated pavement, enriched with figures, in a high state of preservation.

*Died.*] Miss Newton, niece to the celebrated Chatterton.—In the Crescent, Bath, Mrs. Maltby, relict of Thomas Maltby, esq. late of Lakeham Grove, Norfolk, and mother to the Lady of the Bishop of Lincoln.—Mr. Hoskins, banker, of Yeovil. He was thrown from his horse on the 20th ult. by which his leg was broke, so that the bone came through the skin. In a few days symptoms of mortification appeared: his leg was amputated on the 25th, but on the following day he expired.—At Kingston, near Taunton, John Band, esq. late of Wookey-house, many years one of his Majesty's justices of the peace, and also a deputy-lieutenant for Somerset.

WESTMORELAND.

*Died.*] At Gams-Gill, in Preston-Patrick, near Kendal, in her 83d year, Mrs. Elizabeth Breaks, wife of Mr. Richard Breaks; and on the following day, the said Mr. R. Breaks, in his 77th year. Their remains were interred in one coffin in the Friends' burial ground. They had been married upwards of 52 years, during which time they had not been known to have had a dispute.—At Crawsha-Booth, near Burnley, aged 22, Mrs. Mary Binns, wife of Mr. Joseph Binns, grand-daughter to the above R. and E. Breaks, and daughter of Wm. and Esther Labray, late of Scotforth, near Lancaster. Thus have three persons out of one family been taken off in the course of four days.

WILTSHIRE.

*Died.*] At his seat, Alderbury, near Salisbury, G. Y. Fort, esq. in the 54th year of his age. He was an alderman of that corporation, and a magistrate for the county of Wilts.—At his house, in Wotton-Bassett, John Ralph, esq. one of his Majesty's justices for the county, and an alderman and justice for the borough of Wotton-Basset.—At Wanborough, Mr. Anthony Hatt, a parsimonious character; he is known to have secreted 13 or 1400 guineas in or about his dwelling, but hitherto the most careful search has been made after his hoard in vain.

YORKSHIRE.

The great fair for horses at Howden, in Yorkshire, is just over, where good horses of all descriptions, whether for harness, hunting, or the road, sold at high prices. Good colts were scarce, and sold well. Horses adapted for cavalry and artillery services were in great demand, and the prices for those of that description experienced a considerable advance. This, which is indisputably the largest fair for horses in the kingdom, commences annually on the 25th of September, and continues till the 3d of October, being attended by all the principal dealers from London, Edinburgh, and from several of the great towns in the different counties of England. During every night of the time above-mentioned, there are not less than two thousand horses in the stables of the respective Innkeepers, and those sent out to grass. The stables of the public-houses in the adjacent villages to the extent of ten miles round Howden, are also completely full, so that it may fairly be estimated, that not less than four thousand horses are every day exposed to sale; and supposing that this number is renewed only four times during those ten days, which is a very moderate calculation, it follows that about sixteen thousand horses are disposed of at this fair, worth together not less than two hundred thousand pounds.

Considerable additions have been made to the Citadel at Hull; the armoury is completely fitted up, and contains a supply sufficient for 15,000 cavalry, and 20,000 infantry. The old block-house for a naval store-house, for a constant supply of stores for six sail of the line and twelve frigates.

*Died.*] Mrs. Bowser, who for many years had been afflicted with the dropsy. She had been tapped 100 times, when, at each operation, upwards of five gallons of water were taken from her, making in the whole the astonishing quantity of more than 500 gallons.—At Kilvington, near Thirsk, aged 70, the Rev. Francis Henson, B. D. 31 years Rector of that place, and formerly Fellow of Sidney College, Cambridge.—At Scarborough, Sir Wharton Amcotts, of Kettlethorpe, in the county of Lincoln, Bart. and three times member of parliament for the borough of East Retford, in the county of Nottingham. His title descends to his grandson, William Ingleby, esq. M. P. for Retford, son of Sir John Ingleby, Bart. of Ripley, in this county.

WALES.

Several gentlemen of landed property have determined to examine certain chains of mountains, in the principality of Wales, with regard to the beds of minerals that may be deposited in them, the veins of metallic ores that intersect them, and the distinct strata of which they are composed The investigation, which is conducted under the direction of Mr. Accum, has already proved successful beyond expectation. In a small part of the prescribed range of mineralogical examination, several rich veins of copper ore have been disclosed, and an extensive vein of lead ore has been traced across a valley near Linfair, in Merionethshire, pursuing a course not less than 200 feet, under a strata of rock not more than two feet in thickness.

*Died.*] At Blane-Ivoy, near Caerphilly, aged 87, the Rev. Lewis James, upwards of 50 years pastor of the Baptist church at Ceven Hengoed, Glamorganshire.—The Rev. Thomas Browne, Rector of Maesmynis and Llanynis, Breconshire.

SCOTLAND.

The monument erected to the memory of Lord Nelson by the city of Glasgow, was finished on Friday Aug. 7th, when it was decorated by four flags. This monument, an obelisk 145 feet in height, stands on the High Green, and is to be the termination of Clyde-street. An inscription is intended, but as yet the committee are undetermined.

The old steeple of Dumferline has fallen down, and buried in the ruins a stable with part of a barn. Three horses were killed, and three escaped. Had it taken place in the day time, the consequences might have been very fatal, the area below being a general resort for children. The steeple was about eighty feet high, and was part of the abbey founded by Malcolm Canmore.—It had long been considered in a dangerous state.

A gentleman who was educated at King's College, Aberdeen, has re-

cently left a legacy of 40,000l. to that University. He acquired his fortune by teaching as master of an academy near London; and he has, with a becoming regard to the interests of literature, made an ample provision for his *Alma Mater*.

*Receipt for the Management of Sheep by Mr. Feir, late Overseer at Pencaitland.*—Immediately after the sheep are shorn, soak the roots of the wool that remains all over with butter and brimstone; three or four days afterwards wash them with salt and water; the wool next season will not only be much finer and softer, but the quantity will be in greater abundance.

*Died.*] At Salton, General John Fletcher Campbell, youngest son of Andrew Fletcher, Esq. of Milton, Lod Justice Clerk of Scotland. In 1803 he resided on his estate of Boguhan, in Stirlingshire, but on the death of his brother, Gen. Henry Fletcher, he removed to the patrimonial estate in East Lothian; he found many branches of this in a disordered and confused state, owing, it is said, to the ill health of his predecessor. Among the rest of the improvements of his patrimony, is a new church with a lofty spire: a school, and a schoolhouse for the master. He contributed largely towards the bridge across the Tyne, and intended further improvements in Salton. He also instituted a club of farmers there, and regularly presided at their quarterly meetings. To preserve it after his decease he has bequeathed five hundred pounds, and the same sum to another society of farmers at Kippen, in Stirlingshire: and his trustees are directed to lay out the money in the purchase of lands, the interest of which is to be expended in premiums for promoting agriculture. He has left two sons, both under age. The eldest succeeds him at Salton, the other at Boguhan.—At Aberdeen, M. Alexander Shaw, formerly a bookseller and dealer in natural curiosities in the Strand. With some small legacies, and an annuity, to a near relative, he has left the bulk of his fortune to establish and maintain an asylum for five boys and five girls, destitute orphans not under two, nor above four years of age.—At Edinburgh, with the well merited reputation of an honest inoffensive woman, Mrs. Charteris, who had been in that theatre for more than thirty years. She succeeded the much-admired Mrs. Webb; and for many years after that actress left that city, was an excellent substitute in Lady Dove, Juliet's Nurse, Deborah Woodcock, Dorcas, Mrs. Bundle, &c.—At Berwick, T. S. Smith. He put an end to his wretched life, by cutting his throat in his bed room. The deceased was a poor carpenter, but, by the death of an uncle, became possessed of property to the amount of 1000l. a year; which, by saving and scraping, he increased to 1500l. a year. For several years, however, he was so strongly impressed with the idea that he should come to poverty, and die a beggar, that life became burdensome to him, and he resolved on self-destruction; and, about a month ago, he attempted it by means of laudanum; but, unwilling to expend the money for the necessary quantity, he escaped the intended effect.

IRELAND.

*Married.*] By special licence, in the county of Longford, Lord Rancliffe, to Lady S. Forbes, eldest daughter of the Earl of Granard. Lord R. being now of age, is come in possession of an unincumbered property of 21,000l. per annum.

*Died.*] At one of the Hotels, in Sackville-street, Dublin, Richard Dawson, esq. after an illness of only three days. This gentleman was the eldest son of the late R. Dawson, esq. of Ardree, better known as the celebrated Dick Dawson, who was murdered above twenty years ago when walking in his demesne. He was the nephew and heir to the present Lord Viscount Cremorne, Baron of Dartrey, and would, had he survived his Lordship, have inherited a fortune of 20,000l. per annum, with the Barony of Dartrey, which was conferred on him by his Majesty, shortly after the death of his Lordship's only son. He was, when in parliament, an independent asserter of every measure which he conceived would promote the interests of his country, to which he was firmly attached, and was an uniform advocate for the entire emancipation of the Catholics of Ireland, which he conceived was the great medicine that would heal all the disorders that afflict his native

land. He has left a disconsolate widow, one son, and two daughters, to bewail, in common with all who knew him, his irreparable loss. Mrs. Dawson was the beautiful Miss Graham, daughter of Colonel Graham.—In Pound-street, Belfast, a poor woman, named Johnston, at the great age of 123. Her brother, who is still alive, is 100 years, and his wife is the same age.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At St. Petersburgh, the 18th of August last, O. S. Matthew Guthrie, M.D. F.R.S. and F.S.A. of London and Edinburgh, Physician to the first and second Imperial Corps of Noble Cadets in St. Petersburgh, and Counsellor of State to his Imperial Majesty of all the Russias.

At Sunderland, Massachusetts, July 19, 1807, a son of Mr. John Rowe, a worthy and promising young man, aged 19 years. Six weeks before his death, as he was returning to his lodgings, late in the evening, he was attacked in the street by a mad dog. The young man defended himself with his hands as long as he could; but, unhappily, in the contest, the dog wounded him in two of his fingers. He immediately entered his lodgings, washed his wounds, squeezing, rubbing, and cleansing them to the bottom, in the most careful manner he could, applying salt and vinegar, or spirits. Early the next morning he advised with Dr. Wells, of Montague; he prescribed for him, and wrote to me his mode of practice, wishing me to attend upon him. His directions were strictly attended to. The Mercurial Ungt. was applied, but no ptyalism succeeded; the quantity of Ungt. was increased, and persisted in for about five weeks, but no salivation ensued, only his gums and mouth were a little sore, and a bad taste in his mouth. It was then concluded, that although there was no ptyalism, the mercury must have destroyed the poison, and friction was omitted. He then complained of a pain in the shoulder of the wounded side, the wounds having been perfectly healed for some time, which pains were attributed to taking cold, making a partial rheumatism. Applications were made to the pained part, the pain abated and left him. He then, two days before his death, complained of a numbness in the same arm, which increased, until it was almost useless, before his death. Two days before his death, the air affected him very sensibly, increasing to that degree, that he could not bear any person's approach without symptoms of great uneasiness, and even a person breathing with his face towards him, greatly affected him; taking nothing into his mouth without a kind of shiver, as if from the sense of cold air. In this manner he expressed his feeling, and thus it appeared to the bye-standers. His mind was much agitated through fear of canine madness, and he often spoke as if in a temporary derangement, but would answer correctly to any question proposed. He could see water, and swallow it as easily as more solid substances, and said, the sight of water, or of luminous or transparent objects, was not offensive; but in his last hours his expressions were that his blood was in a foam, and his eyes felt as if they were balls of fire. The night on which he died, the symptoms were like a true phrenzy; exerting himself to the utmost, sometimes would he propose wrestling with his attendants; sometimes would warn them of their danger, for perhaps he should bite them; but after this, deranged to the last, he would swallow water, and never refused. Thus ended the scene, and he died miserably. He complained of no pain in his wounds, no swelling appeared, and they were perfectly smooth; no wandering pains, except the shoulder; no unquiet troubled sleep, or frightful dreams; no convulsions, or subsultus of the tendons; no trembling at the sight of liquors or pellucid things, no spasms or vomiting, no frothing at the mouth, no efforts to spit at the bye-standers, or to bite them, no foaming at the mouth, or gnashing of the teeth, or inclination to do mischief. *S. Church.*

At the Cape of Good Hope, of a fever, Broad Malkin, Esq. First Major in his Majesty's 21st Light dragoons, in which regiment he had served with credit to himself, more than thirteen years, during which period he experienced much severe duty, principally in foreign climates. His remains, attended by Lieutenant-General Grey, the whole of the officers in that garrison, and by his own regiment, were

interred at Cape Town, on the following day. A few months previous to his regiment being ordered to the Cape, Major Malkin was married to the eldest daughter of Josiah Spode, Esq. of the Mount, in Staffordshire, whom he has left with an infant daughter, to deplore his loss.

At Vienna, the Archduke Joseph, born April 9, 1799. A defect in the conformation of the viscera, is supposed to have hastened his decease.

CARDINAL YORK.—At Rome, aged 82, Henry Benedict-Marie-Clement, Cardinal York. He was born in that city, the 6th of March, 1725. The Regent, Duke of Orleans, had, (by a threat to withdraw the pension paid by France) to please the Cabinet of St. James's, obliged the first Pretender, his father, to reside in Rome. After the issue of the invasion of Scotland, in 1745, French policy again humbled the fallen Stuarts, and engaged this Prince, by brilliant persuasions, to enter the Church. In 1747, he was, by Pope Benedict XIV. nominated a Cardinal; and, as such, passed his days in quiet and dignified retirement, at his villa, near Rome, until 1798, when a French revolutionary banditti forced him to renounce his comforts, if he would save his life. He arrived at Venice in the year 1798, infirm, as well as destitute; but no sooner was our beloved monarch informed of his distressed situation, than, unrequested, his Majesty condescended to order his Minister to the Republic to offer the Cardinal, with all possible delicacy, a pension of 4000l. for life. This amiable trait in the noble character of George III. does equal honour to the king and the man.—The Cardinal was a studious and well-informed Prince, and a sincerely pious Prelate. His purse was always open to suffering humanity, and British travellers particularly, whether ruined by misfortune or imprudence, found in him, on all occasions, a compassionate benefactor. He possessed, before 1798, a very valuable collection of curiosities at his villa, where many scarce tracts and interesting manuscripts, concerning the unfortunate House of Stuart, were among the ornaments of his library. In his will, made in January, 1789, he had left the latter to his relation, Count Stuarton; but they were all, in 1798, either plundered by the French and Italian Jacobins at Rome, or confiscated by French Commissaries, for the Libraries and Museums at Paris. The Cardinal returned to Rome in 1801, and died the Doyen of the Sacred College, after being one of its most virtuous and disinterested members upwards of sixty years.

In the East Indies, aged 28, Lieutenant William Rowland Wake, of the 7th regiment of Native Infantry, son of the late William Wake, Esq. of Worksop Manor. His classical acquirements and literary taste, aided by superior abilities, distinguished him as a scholar, and his intrepidity, discipline, and humanity, during an active service in many bloody campaigns in India, signalized him as a soldier. It is no more than a merited tribute to his memory, to add, (and those who knew him will acquit the expression of extravagance) that the power of language is too feeble to pass a sufficient eulogy on the exquisite sensibility, openness, and generosity of his heart. Many of his poetical effusions, as well as essays in prose, have appeared under the various signatures of Juvenis, Vigilax, Anti-barganist, Rowland Ramble, and W. R. W. in "The Gleaner," a periodical paper, published at Bombay, and a small volume of his earlier poetical compositions was published at London in the beginning of the year 1800. The untimely fate of this interesting young man has, however, extinguished the fond hopes and delusive expectations of re-visiting his native country, and of renewing the pleasures of his early attachments, which appear from his writings to have been interwoven with all his reflections.

At Fairfield House, Jamaica, Fairlie Christie, Esq. a leading member of the Insular Assembly for Port Royal, the last thirty years. A man, whose many virtues, attachment to his sovereign, unwearied attention to promote the comforts of naval and military men on that station, will be long and deeply regretted; in proof of which, and as a tribute to his worth and memory, the squadron and military on that station went into mourning on the occasion.

## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS,

SEPT. 16, 1807, to OCT. 20, 1807, inclusive.

[*Extracted from the London Gazette.*]—*The Solicitors' Names are between Parenthesis.*

ANDERTON W. Liverpool, upholsterer, (Cukitt, Liverpool). Adams C. Bury-court, St. Mary Axe, jeweller, (Pasmore, Warnford-court). Askew J. and Wright W. New Bridge-street, straw-hat manufacturers, (Tucker, Staple Inn). Adams J. Fore-street, dealer in spirituous liquors, (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush-lane).

Braime G. Mirfield, Yorkshire, ship-carpenter, (Crossley, Holborn-court, Gray's Inn). Bolton J. and F. Warrington, potters, (Orrell, Winsley-street, Oxford-st.). Bedford T. Grange-moor, Yorkshire, white clothier, (Crossley, Holborn court, Gray's Inn). Browne W. and Wale T. Manchester, linen-drapers, (Ellis, Cursitor st.). Bland C. Lamb-street, Spitalfields, grocer, (Williams, Upper John-street, Fitzroy-sq.) Bridport G. Old Cavendish-street, paper-hanger, (Wilkinson, Oxford-street). Bloomfeldt B. Upper Norton-st wine-merchant, (Willett and Co. Finsbury-square). Bottomley J. Leeds, raff-merchant, (Sykes and Co. New Inn). Bartlett C. Cannon-street-road, stone-mason, (Noy, Mincing-lane).

Collins J. Gosport, builder, (Sandys and Co. Crane-court, Fleet-street). Cartwright J. Wolverhampton, druggist, (Williams, Staple Inn). Cuff W. Upper East Smithfield, cheese-monger, (Michell, Union-court, Broad-street). Collier R. New Bond-street, merchant, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square).

Drury P. Evesham, brazier, (Taylor, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane). Draper S. Oxford-street, linen-draper, (Drake, Old Fish-street, Doctor's Commons). Evans R. Tydvill, Glamorganshire, shop-keeper, (James, Gray's Inn-square).

Fitzherbert P. Bath, merchant, (Edmunds, Lincoln's Inn). Fearon I. Watling-street, Norwich-shawl manufacturer, (Birkett, Bond-court, Walbrook). Foy W. Chertsey, baker, (Rigge and Co. Carey-street).

Goodwin J. Sheffield, pencarter, (Bigg, Hatton garden). Greenwood J. and Grimaldi W. Old Bond-street, auctioneers, (Bowen and Co. Tooke's-court). Griffin G. Tooley-street, stocking-manufacturer, (Wright, Dowgate-hill). Gruzelier J. Plymouth-Dock, victualler, (Bovill, New Bridge-street). Gravenor W. Bristol, sugar-refiner, (James, Gray's-Inn-square).

Hill J. Watling street, warehouseman, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square). Haushp W. Stradbrook, Suffolk, tanner, (Hurd, King's-Bench-walks). Hodges J. Birmingham, baker, (Berridge, Wood-street). Hopkinson J. Bower I. Vickers W. Richardson J. Birley J. and Harker A. C. Sheffield, edge-tool manufacturers, (Blakelock, Elm-court, Temple). Hawker G. Stroud, clothier, (Newman, Stroud). Herbert J. and H. Grange-road, tanners, (Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street). Higginbottom W. Tottenham-court-road, cock-founder, (Newcomb, Vine-street). Hodgson J. jun. Coleman-street, merchant, (Collins and Co. Spital square). Hall J. and Dunlop W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchants, (Atkinson, Chancery-lane). Hall H. North Cerney, Gloucestershire, dealer, (Cruchley and Co. Clifford's Inn). Hadley J. Birmingham, jeweller, (Punton, Hind-court, Fleet-street). Harper G. M. A. Easingwold, Yorkshire, flax-dresser, (Hartley, Red Lion-square).

Jones J. Bishop's Stortford, Hertfordshire, shop-keeper, (Meredith and Co. New-square, Lincoln's Inn). Johnson J. and Statham J. Twickett's Mills, near Towcester, millers, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Jogget W. P. Cullum-street, merchant, (Bousfield, Bouverie-street).

Kennion J. sen. and Kennion J. jun. Nicholas-lane, brokers, (Crowder and Co. Frederick's-place). Kent N. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, linen-draper, (Atkinson, Chancery-lane). Kirby W. Manchester, merchant, (Ellis, Cursitor-street).

Lane S. W. Davis-street, Berkeley-sq. coach-maker, (Greenwood, Manchester-street). Lloyd J. Liverpool, brewer, (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row). Lawton S. Grappenhall, Cheshire, butcher, (Windle, John-street, Bedford-row). Lippard J. Deptford, cheese-monger, (Mangnall, Warwick-square). Lewis W. Bond-street, woollen-draper, (Weston, Fenchurch-street).

Mander W. Burslem, Staffordshire, woollen-draper, (Orchard, Hatton-garden). Mollersten C. F. Osborne-place, Whitechapel, leather-manufacturer, (Bolton and Co. Lawrence Poultney-hill). Marris R. Louth, Lincolnshire, scrivener, (Leigh and Co. Bridge-street, Blackfriars). Mitchel P. Deptford, pork-butcher, (Lee, Castle-str. Holborn). Mordue W. South-place, Kennington, ship-owner, (Wilde, jun. Castle-street, Falcon-square). Macdonagh O. Albany Tavern, St. James's, victualler, (Winter, Temple).

Perkins J. and Bethell G. Oxford-street, woollen-drapers, (Turner, Edward-street, Cavendish-square). Partridge W. Exeter, serge-maker, (Turner, Exeter). Pringle

F. S. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, maltster, (Flexney, Chancery-lane). Price D. Whitcombe-street, carpenter, (Godmond, Bride-court, Bridge-street). Potter J. High Holborn, baker, (A'Beckett, Broad-street, Golden-square).

Radcliffe W. and Ross T. Stockport, cotton-manufacturers, (Lingard and Co. Heaton-Norris). Richardson J. Somerset-st. Goodman's-fields, mathematical instrument maker, (Falcon, Temple).

Smerdon C. and Penn B. Liverpool, druggists, (Blackstock, St Mildred's-court, Poultry). Samuels, E. I. Prescot-street, Goodman's-fields, merchant, (Howard, Jewry-street, Aldgate). Smith W. Plymouth, silversmith, (Prior, Argyll-street, Westminster). Smith P. Liverpool, victualler, (Parr and Co. Liverpool). Spratt S. Mendham, Suffolk, miller, (Bromley and Co. Gray's Inn).

Tabberer W. and Johnson T. Hyde-st. factors, (Swain and Co. Old Jewry). Topham T. Manchester, merchant, (Jackson, Hare-court, Temple). Tabraham L. Back-lane, wheel-wright, (Unwin, Shadwell). Townson J. Plymouth-Dock, hatter, (Sweet, King's-Bench-walks). Terry F. Bowling-street, Westminster, rectifying-distiller, (Martin, Vintner's-hall).

Webb S. Bethnal-green, tallow-chandler, (Drew, Clifford's Inn). Washington E. and Currell G. Chester, milliners, (Meddowcroft and Co. Gray's Inn). Walter J. jun. Shad Thames, anchor-smith, (Hatton, Dean-street, Southwark). Wilson M. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, spirit-merchant, (Atkinson, Chancery-lane).

DIVIDENDS.

Appleton T. Wigan, Lancashire, Oct. 19. Anstice J. Devizes, Wiltshire, October 23. Adams R. Southampton, Oct. 29. Atkinson R. and Watters H. Fenchurch-street, Nov. 7. Allen R. High Wycomb, Nov. 14. Appleton H. and J. Fenchurch-st. Nov. 14. Anderson A. and Robertson D. Coleman-street, Nov. 17. Arbouin J. Hart street, Crutched-friars, Dec. 2.

Browne J. Newman-street, Oxford-st. Oct. 17. Badcock N. Exeter, Oct. 24. Bates B. Sherringham, Norfolk, Oct. 26. Bromfield C. Liverpool, Oct. 26. Bush G. Bristol, Oct. 27. Baker R. Coventry, Oct. 27. Brayshaw T. York, Oct. 28. Blishen W. Fleet-market, Nov. 5. Boorman J. Headcorn, Kent, Nov 7. Burcher W. Chapel-street, Westminster, Nov. 7. Barrett T. Kennington-green, Surrey, Nov. 7. Bromhead W. Stamford, Lincolnshire, Nov. 10. Ball J. Hethersett, Norfolk, Nov. 14. Barrett W. Broad-street, Nov. 17. Bagshaw J. C. Savage-gardens, Nov. 24. Bennett R. S. Houndsditch, Dec. 1. Bowle W. and Hannah W. Blackfriars-road, Dec. 1. Brett G. Cheshunt, Dec. 1.

Coles J. Banbury, Oxfordshire, Oct. 17. Copland R. Liverpool, Oct. 21. and Nov. 2. Clarke J. Gainsborough, Nov. 14. Carleton J. Hilbeck-hall, Westmoreland, Nov. 24. Crean E. Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, Nov. 24. Chapman J. St. Martin's lane, Cannon-street, Dec. 1. Clarkson E. and Dove R. South Audley-street, Dec. 5.

Davis G. P. and Mackie A. Philpot-lane, Oct. 13. and Nov. 14. Davies J. Callington, Cornwall, Oct. 28. Davis H. Old-street-road, Nov. 5. Dewdney B. sen, Linkfield-street, Reigate, Surrey, Nov. 7. Drewett H. Manchester-street, Nov. 10. Deacon B. Orange-street, Bloomsbury, Nov. 17. Dixon T. Godalming, Surrey, Nov. 17. Debrett J. Piccadilly, Dec. 5

Ellis C. Hucknall-under-Huthwaite, Nottinghamshire, Oct. 21. Engleheart F. Cannon-street, Nov. 7. Eland W. and Phillips W. Lambeth-road, Surrey, Nov. 7. Easterby G. and Macfarlane W. Rotherhithe, Nov. 10. M'Evoy M. Piccadilly, Nov. 14. Emmett J. H. Browne J. and Browne F. Old Jewry, Dec. 5.

Foster S. Elm, Isle of Ely, Oct. 20. Falkener M. and Birch W. Manchester, Oct. 31. Fell W. St. Martin's-lane, Nov. 7. Forbes F. Blackman-street, Southwark, Nov. 10. Fearnhead J. Manchester, 12. Fisher W. Cambridge, Dec. 1. Fletcher G. Worksopp, Nottinghamshire, Dec. 5.

Greatrex C. Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, Oct. 24. Golden J. Bury St. Edmond's Oct. 29. Grey A. Fleet-street, Nov. 7. Geary H. Warrington, Nov. 13. Godden T. Maidstone, Nov. 14. Griffiths F. Threadneedle-street, Nov. 14. Gill T. sen. High street, Lambeth, November 21. Greaves J. sen. Gloucester-buildings, Walworth, Nov. 24. Gardner F. Butt-lane, Deptford, Dec. 5.

Helems C. W. Plymouth, Oct. 13. Hutton W. jun. Fremington, Devonshire, 20. Hyde J. and Chadwick J. Manchester, 24. Hurry J. Nag's-head-court, Gracechurch-street. Oct. 27. Hesketh J. and Jones W. Liverpool, Oct. 28. Hole B. Painswick, Gloucestershire, Oct. 30. Hogg J. St. Leonard, Devonshire, Nov. 4. Hoeven D. J. V. Bury-court, St. Mary Axe, Nov. 7. Hitchen W. Hatherton, Cheshire, Nov. 9. Howell W. Billing-gate, Nov. 14. Hodgson W. Strapd, Nov. 14. Hitchinson W. Greenock, Dec. 12.

Joynson W. and Lewis R. Manchester, Oct. 26. Jack M. George-street, Blackfriars-road, Nov. 7. Joyce W. and Batchelor W. Bristol, Nov. 24.

King S. Gloucester, Oct. 20. Knight W. Tunbridge Wells, Nov. 10.

Lythgoe S. Liverpool, Oct. 30. Leakin

J. Worcester-street, Southwark, Nov. 24. Leo J. Manchester, Nov. 24. Lawson T. Lancaster, Nov. 26.

Miles C. Bermondsey-street, Oct. 13. Mason W. Huntingdon, Oct. 20. Mason W. Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, Oct. 21. Mercer H. and Forshaw J. Liverpool, Oct. 26 and Nov. 5. Mackie A. Philpot-lane, Nov. 7. Martin H. Crescent, city of London, Nov. 14. Manners J. Parliament-street, Nov. 14. Mann R. Huggin-lane, Wood-street, Dec. 5.

Nead B. jun. Bridgewater, October 20. Newton S. Manchester, Oct. 31.

Oates E. Leeds, Oct. 12. Orbell W. Felsham, Suffolk, Oct. 24. Osborn F. G. Pontefract, Yorkshire, Nov. 2.

Parker J. Gosport, Oct. 15. Page J. Needham-market, Suffolk, October 26. Powles R. Nag's-head-court, Gracechurch-street, Oct. 27. Porter T. Deal, Nov. 4. Portall J. Bishopsgate-street, November 4. Purdy W. Mark-lane, Nov. 10. Pringle J. Wardour-street, November 17. Palmer T. Goodge-street, St. Pancras, November 17. Palmer J. Thavies Inn, Nov. 21. Parke J. and P. F. Manchester, Nov. 30.

Reddell I. H. and Hipkiss J. West Bromwich, Staffordshire, Oct. 14. Rimmer W. Ormskirk, Lancashire, Oct. 23. Read B. jun. Bridgewater, Nov. 3. Richardson W. Wortham, Kent, Nov. 5. Rowe I. Mile-end-green, Novemb. 7. Riddell A. and R. High-street, Borough, Nov. 10. Rensford J. Fleet-market, Nov. 14. Robertson A. Castle-court, Birchin-lane, Dec. 1. Raine T. and Mackey G. Greenwich, Dec 19.

Sizer J. Manningtree, Essex, Sept. 30. Spencer J. Taplow-mills, Bucks, Oct. 20. Sandwell F. C. A. Devizes, Oct. 23 and Dec. 16 Stone I. and Custance F. Great Yarmouth, Oct. 28. Smith J. Wolverhampton, Nov. 2. Sowley R. and Coles J. Knowle, Warwickshire, and Banbury, Oxfordshire, Nov. 3. Spears W. Rood-lane, Nov. 7. Stokes W. Old Broad-street, Nov. 10. Swift W. Sun-street, Bishopsgate, Nov. 10. Strange E. H. Frant, Sussex, Nov. 10. Simpson W. Clement's-lane, Dec. 2. Shepherd T. Romford, Essex, Dec. 12.

Thrupp H. Highgate, Oct. 13. Turner T. Trowbridge, Wiltshire, Oct. 20 and Nov. 19. Tredgold W. Southampton, Oct. 26. Thompson W. Manchester, Oct. 26. Travers B. and Esdaile J. Nov. 3. Thomas W. C. Nicholas-lane, Nov. 14. Thompson W. Dean-street, Southwark, and Leadbeater E. Moor-place, Lambeth, Dec. 1. Taylor J. Maiden-lane, Wood-st. Dec. 2. Tomlinson R. Leek, Staffordshire, December 5.

Vetch J. George-yard, Lombard-street, Nov. 7.

Wainwright E. Thame, Oxfordshire, Oct. 9. Wright J. Wem, Salop, Oct. 20. Wyatt J. Cheadle, Cheshire, Francis W. P. Litchfield, and Chadwick J. Stow, Staffordshire, Oct. 21. Walford R. Chester, Oct. 21. Wild J. and W. Stockport, Oct. 27. Whitehead W. Halliday W. and Mather H. Manchester, Oct. 30. Witty F. A. Great Earl-street, Seven-dials, Nov. 3. Woolliscroft R. Manchester, Nov. 4. Wakefield J. Bouverie-street, Novemb. 4. Watters H. Fenchurch-street, Novemb. 7. Wain J. and Agg T. Basinghall-st. Nov. 7. Wardell G. Mansell st. Goodman's-fields, Nov. 7. Wilson G. and Dixey E. Wardrobe-place, Doctors' Commons, Nov. 10. Wilson J. Strand, Nov. 10. Willimott J. S. Stamford, Lincolnshire, Nov. 10. Worrall J. Manchester, Nov. 13. Walford J. Red-Lion-square, Nov. 14. Wilks J. Walbrook, Nov. 21. Warner J. Elmdon, Essex, Nov. 24. White T. Southwark, Nov. 24. Witke C. J. A. Coleman-street, Nov. 24. Williams W. Lad-lane, Dec. 5. Willis J. Pudding-lane, Dec. 19. Whateley J. Bankside, Southwark, Dec. 22.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, and BREWERY SHARES, *at Messrs.* L. WOLFE and Co.'s *Office, No.* 1, *Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street, for the preceding Month.*

London Dock Stock, 112 per Cent.
East-India ditto, .... 121 per Cent.
West-India ditto, .... 148 per Cent.
Commercial Dock Shares, 15 per Cent. Prem.
Grand Junction Canal Shares, 90*l.*
Grand Surrey ditto, ..... 45*l.*
Imperial Fire Insurance Shares, 12 per Cent. Prem.
Globe Insurance ditto, ..... 12 per Cent. Prem.
Albion ditto, ..... 2 per Cent. Prem.
Rock ditto, ..... 6*s.* to 7*s.* Prem.
East London Water-work Shares, 50 per Cent. Prem.
South London ditto, .....60 per Cent. Prem.
Golden-lane Brewery, 50*l* per Share Prem.
Southwark (Westminster-street) Brewery, 2*l.* to 3*l.* per Share Prem.
London Institution, 92*l.* to 95*l.* per Share.

# MONTHLY REPORT OF THE STATE OF COMMERCE.

*London, 20th October*, 1807.

ANOTHER Jamaica, and a large Leeward Island Fleet, have safely arrived since our last report. The market for West India produce is already overstocked; it is therefore almost needless to add, the cargoes of the fleets in question will remain on hand for a considerable period.—Every report of ours for the last three months has been filled with accounts the most unpleasing, as to the state of internal and external commerce; and on the present occasion, we are sorry that we cannot do other than detail a series of commercial misfortunes hitherto almost unequalled. Look which way we will the prospect is indeed dreary.

Whilst we are engaged in writing this report, the ports of Portugal are about to be closed, and of course many of our first-rate manufacturers and merchants, if not totally ruined by the disastrous event, will receive a shock which will have very bad effects. Already a failure of the first magnitude has occurred at Manchester, whereby the trading world in general will be deranged, and several workmen and their families reduced to distress, perhaps to an absolute state of want.—Most of the Oporto merchants, particularly those who composed the English Factory at that place, have either arrived in England, or are on their passage to this country.—The Portuguese merchants residing in London, as well as the English merchants engaged in the Oporto and Lisbon trade, have come to a truly *foolish* resolution, namely, that of refusing all bills drawn upon them, for acceptance, from Portugal. If they have received value, such a resolution is not *very* compatible with the boasted integrity of English merchants.

"The manufacturers in the north of France have petitioned the Emperor to allow Portugal to remain neutral, urging, that if prevented from getting cotton from Lisbon, their manufactures will be stopt, and an immense number of people thrown out of employment."—This paragraph we copy from one of the daily prints, but we do not vouch for its authenticity.

We are really inclined to believe that, in respect to our dispute with the United States of America, nothing will be done to put the country out of its present state of suspense. Both governments seem to be taking *a nap*, or are dozing over the commercial interests of their respective countries.—Prussia, seeing that all the world appears inclined to turn its back upon us, has shut its ports against our shipping.—The Danes do not seem to relish the patched-up armistice, which has lately been concluded between Copenhagen and Great Britain; and we have little doubt but, should an opportunity occur, they, in conjunction with their opposite neighbours the Swedes, will endeavour to annoy, if not entirely prevent, our trade in the Baltic.—Russia has, it is said, at the desire of Bonaparte, determined to break off all connexion with this country; and a proclamation it is thought will be issued by the Court of St. Petersburgh for the closing of all the ports of the empire against English shipping.

Thus then stands the commercial world at this moment—our export trade nearly annihilated—our manufacturers in *all* parts of the kingdom unable to give employment to their servants—our merchants dreading the arrival of every mail from most quarters of Europe, lest they should learn the failure of those in whom they have placed the fullest confidence—in fine, our ability to procure naval stores, such as masts, tar, hemp, &c. apparently at an end. In fact, the only pleasing communication which we can convey to our readers is the following: The impediments which lately opposed our trade in the Persian frontiers have been removed, the government having disclaimed all knowledge of them. They are now stated to have arisen from the rapacity of the officers who collected the duties. During the suspended intercourse by land, upwards of 600,000 maunds of indigo, exclusive of other articles, were sent by sea from Bengal to Persia and Arabia.

The following list of captures we transcribe from the *Journal du Commerce*:—"Paris, Sept. 20. The Isabella, Laws, bound to Sunderland, was taken on the 13th inst. by L'Espoir privateer, and carried into Fescamp.—24th. The Owrie, Radcliffe, from Ipswich to Liverpool, and the Two Brothers, Truman, from Sunderland, were taken on the 18th inst. by the Roderic privateer, and carried into Cherbourg. The same privateer captured the Pomona, of 250 tons, and sent her into La Hogue.—27th. L'Aigle privateer has taken the Friendship, from Riga to Sunderland; the Nancy, from Memel to Hull; and a collier belonging to Newcastle. The Decide privateer carried into the Texel on the 17th inst. the Nicholas and Martha, laden with wine.

*London, 20th October*, 1807.

## CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE.

| | l. | s. | d. | | l. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| American Pot-ash L cwt. | 2 | 10 | 0 | to | 3 | 6 | 0 |
| —— Pearl L..... | 2 | 14 | 0 | — | 3 | 10 | 0 |
| Barilla ..... | 2 | 5 | 0 | — | 2 | 16 | 0 |
| Brandy, Coniac ....gall. | 1 | 1 | 0 | — | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| —— Spanish ..... | 0 | 19 | 0 | — | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Camphire, refined ....lb. | 0 | 4 | 8 | — | 0 | 4 | 10 |
| —— unrefined ....cwt. | 16 | 0 | 0 | —20 | 5 | 0 | |
| Cochineal, garbled....lb. | 1 | 0 | 0 | — | 1 | 8 | 0 |
| —— East India ..... | 0 | 3 | 0 | — | 0 | 6 | 0 |
| Coffee, fine .....cwt. | 6 | 0 | 0 | — | 6 | 10 | 0 |
| —— ordinary ..... | 4 | 0 | 0 | — | 4 | 15 | 0 |
| Cotton wool, Surinam...lb. | 0 | 1 | 9 | — | 0 | 1 | 11 |
| —— Jamaica ..... | 0 | 1 | 4½ | — | 0 | 1 | 6 |
| —— Smyrna L ..... | 0 | 1 | 5 | — | 0 | 1 | 7½ |
| —— East-India ..... | 0 | 1 | 3 | — | 0 | 1 | 4 |
| Currants, Zant .....cwt. | 4 | 0 | 0 | — | 4 | 5 | 0 |
| Deals, Dantz .....piece | 1 | 16 | 0 | — | 1 | 19 | 0 |
| —— Petersburgh } H. — | | | | | | | |
| —— Stockholm } | | | | | | | |
| Elephants' Teeth .....30 | 10 | 0 | —34 | 0 | 0 | | |
| ——— Scrivell ....18 | 0 | 0 | —24 | 0 | 0 | | |
| Flax, Riga .....ton | 69 | 0 | 0 | —70 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Petersburgh .... | 72 | 0 | 0 | —73 | 0 | 0 | |
| Galls, Turkey H ....cwt. | 5 | 5 | 0 | — | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| Geneva, Hollands ....gal. | 1 | 1 | 0 | — | 1 | 2 | 0 |
| —— English..... | 0 | 8 | 3 | — | 0 | 12 | 0 |
| Gum Arabic, Turkey cwt. | 6 | 0 | 0 | —11 | 15 | 0 | |
| —— Sandrach L .....cwt. | 6 | 5 | 0 | — | 7 | 5 | 0 |
| —— Tragacanth .... | 19 | 0 | 0 | —20 | 10 | 0 | |
| Gum Seneca ..... | 5 | 5 | 0 | — | 6 | 10 | 0 |
| Hemp, Riga .....ton | 64 | 0 | 0 | —65 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Petersburgh .... | 64 | 0 | 0 | —65 | 0 | 0 | |
| Indigo, Caracca .....lb. | 10 | 6 | 0 | — | 11 | 6 | 0 |
| —— East-India ..... | 0 | 3 | 0 | — | 0 | 12 | 0 |
| Iron, British bars .. ton | 15 | 0 | 0 | —16 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Swedish ..... | 25 | 0 | 0 | —26 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Norway ..... | 24 | 0 | 0 | —25 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Archangel ..... | 25 | 0 | 0 | —26 | 0 | 0 | |
| Lead in pigs L ....fod. | 30 | 0 | 0 | — | | | |
| —— red L ..... ton | 28 | 0 | 0 | —29 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— white L..... | 48 | 0 | 0 | —49 | 0 | 0 | |

| | l. | s. | d. | | l. | s. | d. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Logwood Chips....ton | 12 | 0 | 0 | —13 | 0 | 0 | |
| Madder, Dutch crop cwt. | 4 | 5 | 0 | — | 5 | 5 | 0 |
| Mahogany .....ft. | 0 | 1 | 2 | — | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Oak plank, Dantz. last | 11 | 0 | 0 | —12 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— American, none | | | | | | | |
| Oil, Lucca 25-gal. jar | 16 | 0 | 0 | —17 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— spermaceti.. ton | 85 | 0 | 0 | —90 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— whale L ..... | 24 | 0 | 0 | —25 | 10 | 0 | |
| —— Florence ½ chest | 2 | 15 | 0 | — | 2 | 18 | 0 |
| Pitch, Stockholm ..cwt. | 0 | 14 | 6 | — | 0 | 15 | 6 |
| Quicksilver .....lb. | 0 | 3 | 9 | — | 0 | 3 | 10 |
| Raisins, bloom ....cwt. | 3 | 18 | 0 | — | 6 | 0 | 0 |
| Rice, Carolina ..... | 1 | 6 | 6 | — | 2 | 0 | 0 |
| —— East-India, none | | | | | | | |
| Rum, Jamaica L....gal. | 0 | 3 | 1 | — | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| —— Leeward I. L ... | 0 | 2 | 6 | — | 0 | 3 | 2 |
| Saltpetre, East-Ind. cwt. | 2 | 11 | 0 | — | 2 | 12 | 0 |
| Shellach L ..... | 5 | 0 | 0 | —10 | 0 | 0 | |
| Silk, Thrown Italian lb. | 1 | 11 | 0 | — | 2 | 15 | 0 |
| Silk, Raw ditto ..... | 0 | 17 | 0 | — | 1 | 13 | 6 |
| —— China ..... | 1 | 16 | 0 | — | 1 | 19 | 0 |
| —— Beng. .....novi | 0 | 12 | 0 | — | 1 | 6 | 0 |
| —— Organzine ..... | 1 | 10 | 0 | — | 1 | 18 | 0 |
| Tallow, English L ..cwt. | 3 | 5 | 0 | — | | | |
| —— Russia, white ....cwt. | 3 | 0 | 0 | — | | | |
| —— ——yellow .. | 3 | 6 | 0 | — | | | |
| Tar, Stockholm ....bar | 1 | 10 | 0 | — | 1 | 11 | 6 |
| Tin in blocks .....cwt. | 6 | 6 | 0 | — | | | |
| Tobacco, Maryl. ....lb. | 0 | 1 | 0 | — | 0 | 1 | 1 |
| —— Virginia ..... | 0 | 0 | 4½ | — | 0 | 0 | 10 |
| Wax, Guinea .....cwt. | 7 | 0 | 0 | —10 | 10 | 0 | |
| Whale-fins .....ton | 15 | 0 | 0 | —25 | 0 | 0 | |
| Wine, Red port .. pipe | 86 | 0 | 0 | —94 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Lisbon ..... | 88 | 0 | 0 | —90 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Madeira ..... | 98 | 0 | 0 | —120 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Vidonia ..... | 74 | 0 | 0 | — 80 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Calcavella ..... | 84 | 0 | 0 | — 95 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Sherry ....butt | 84 | 0 | 0 | —105 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Mountain L....pipe | 70 | 0 | 0 | — 82 | 0 | 0 | |
| —— Claret ....hogs. | 86 | 0 | 0 | — 90 | 0 | 0 | |
| Yarn, Mohair L ....lb. | 0 | 4 | 3 | — | 0 | 8 | 0 |

N.B. H denotes *higher*, and L *lower*, since our last.

## COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

| | Oct. 6 | Oct. 9 | Oct. 13 | | Oct. 6 | Oct. 9 | Oct. 13 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Amsterdam - - | 35 5 | 35 5 | 35 5 | Bilboa - - - | 39½ | 39½ | 39½ |
| Ditto at sight - - | 34 9 | 34 9 | 34 9 | Leghorn - - - | 51 | 50½ | 50 |
| Rotterdam, c. f. - | 11 1 | 11 1 | 11 2 | Naples - - - | 42 | 42 | 42 |
| Hamburgh - - | 34 4 | 34 4 | 34 4 | Genoa - - - | 45½ | 45½ | 45 |
| Altona - - - - | 34 5 | 34 5 | 34 5 | Venice, *N.C.* - - | 52 | 52 | 52 |
| Paris - - - - | 24 6 | 24 6 | 24 6 | Lisbon - - - | 62 | 62 | 62 |
| Ditto 2 us. - - | 24 10 | 24 10 | 24 10 | Oporto - - - | 63½ | 63½ | 62 |
| Bourdeaux - - | 24 10 | 24 10 | 24 10 | Dublin - - - | 10¼ ¼ | 10¼ ¼ | 10¼ |
| Cadiz - - - - | 39½ | 39½ | 39½ | Cork - - - | 11¼ | 11¼ | 11¼ |
| Madrid - - - - | 40 | 40 | 40 | Agio on the Bank of Holland 5½ per cent. | | | |

## PRICES OF BULLION.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Portugal Gold, Coin and Bars - - - - - - - - - per oz. | £4 | 0 | 0 |
| New Dollars - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - | 0 | 5 | 5 |
| Silver in Bars, standard - - - - - - - - - - - - - - | 0 | 5 | 6 |

## AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

WHEAT sowing is generally finished, and upon warm and forward soils much of it is up, and has a most promising appearance; the quantity sown throughout the whole island is greater than ever, and districts in the north, where formerly wheat was scarcely ever heard of, are now covered with it. The lands have generally worked well ——The turnip crops have been improved by the rains beyond expectation, and the clovers; but the grass is still short. In the best cultivated counties, large breadths of tares, rye, cole, and thousand-headed cabbage, have been sown, and appear in a very flourishing state. Without such assistance, it would be impossible to carry the stock of cattle at present in the country through the winter.—The hemp culture has decreased of late years; but the political circumstances of the country seem to indicate the propriety of encouraging the growth of that necessary article and of flax. There is an appearance of universal prosperity in the husbandry of the country, and every agricultural process is carrying forward with spirit, and under the most favourable circumstances.——Orders from Government, for the supply of our forces in the Baltic, have the effect of giving some support to the markets; but a vast plenty overbears the prices, which are generally reduced: in the Spring, however, well-fed things may be expected to fetch a high price.

Smithfield,—Beef, 2s 6d. to 4s.—Mutton, nearly the same—Lamb, 3s. 6d. to 5s. 6d. Veal, 3s. 6d. to 6s.—Pork, 3s. to 6s. 8d—Bacon, 6s.—Irish, 2s. 8d. to 4s.—fat, 3s. 10d. to 4s. 2d.

*Middlesex, Oct.* 25.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Oct. 17, 1807.

INLAND COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barley | | Oats | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| Middsx. | 70 | 1 | 41 | 0 | 40 | 7 | 33 | 7 |
| Surrey | 71 | 0 | 44 | 4 | 41 | 8 | 34 | 8 |
| Hertford | 65 | 8 | 43 | 6 | 40 | 6 | 28 | 0 |
| Bedford | 63 | 8 | 48 | 9 | 39 | 1 | 28 | 6 |
| Huntin. | 60 | 6 | —— | | 38 | 9 | 27 | 10 |
| Northa. | 61 | 8 | 41 | 6 | 36 | 8 | 26 | 6 |
| Rutland | 69 | 3 | —— | | 44 | 0 | 30 | 0 |
| Leicest. | 68 | 2 | 44 | 3 | 40 | 7 | 29 | 4 |
| Notting. | 75 | 0 | 45 | 0 | 44 | 10 | 31 | 2 |
| Derby | 77 | 6 | —— | | 48 | 0 | 30 | 8 |
| Stafford | 72 | 11 | —— | | 42 | 4 | 29 | 1 |
| Salop | 68 | 0 | 47 | 0 | 42 | 8 | 29 | 10 |
| Herefor. | 65 | 7 | 41 | 6 | 33 | 4 | 28 | 8 |
| Wor'st. | 67 | 6 | 43 | 10 | 36 | 4 | 36 | 1 |
| Warwic | 71 | 1 | 50 | 0 | 41 | 11 | 33 | 7 |
| Wilts | 65 | 8 | —— | | 36 | 8 | 33 | 6 |
| Berks | 67 | 11 | 50 | 0 | 37 | 7 | 33 | 7 |
| Oxford | 65 | 11 | —— | | 34 | 0 | 30 | 6 |
| Bucks | 70 | 4 | —— | | 38 | 4 | 31 | 9 |
| Brecon | 65 | 7 | 44 | 9 | 34 | 4 | 24 | 0 |
| Montgo. | 64 | 0 | —— | | 38 | 6 | 30 | 8 |
| Radnor. | 65 | 7 | —— | | 33 | 8 | 30 | 3 |

*Average of England and Wales.*

Wheat 68s. 7d.; Rye 46s. 0d.; Barley 39s. 0d.; Oats 27s. 9d.; Beans 52s. 5d.; Pease 65s. 5d.; Oatmeal 46s. 3d.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

| | Wheat | | Rye | | Barley | | Oats | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. | s. | d. |
| Essex | 70 | 0 | —— | | 42 | 0 | 31 | 0 |
| Kent | 66 | 6 | 46 | 0 | 42 | 9 | 32 | 6 |
| Sussex | 65 | 4 | —— | | 40 | 6 | 31 | 0 |
| Suffolk | 60 | 9 | 42 | 0 | 38 | 7 | 29 | 9 |
| Cambridge | 62 | 11 | 42 | 0 | 38 | 0 | 23 | 7 |
| Norfolk | 60 | 5 | 40 | 8 | 38 | 9 | 27 | 0 |
| Lincoln | 67 | 9 | 46 | 1 | 42 | 5 | 25 | 9 |
| York | 67 | 3 | 49 | 6 | 41 | 0 | 27 | 6 |
| Durham | 66 | 9 | —— | | —— | | 28 | 10 |
| Northumberland | 63 | 9 | 50 | 6 | 37 | 1 | 27 | 5 |
| Cumberland | 68 | 0 | 55 | 11 | 40 | 6 | 26 | 4 |
| Westmorland | 74 | 2 | 54 | 8 | 35 | 0 | 27 | 6 |
| Lancaster | 73 | 4 | —— | | 48 | 2 | 28 | 6 |
| Chester | 65 | 7 | —— | | —— | | —— | |
| Flint | —— | | —— | | 41 | 2 | 24 | 0 |
| Denbigh | 75 | 11 | —— | | 44 | 10 | 26 | 1 |
| Anglesea | —— | | —— | | 38 | 0 | 22 | 0 |
| Carnarvon | 74 | 4 | —— | | 38 | 8 | 21 | 8 |
| Merioneth | 75 | 5 | —— | | 41 | 0 | 24 | 6 |
| Cardigan | 76 | 1 | —— | | —— | | 18 | 0 |
| Pembroke | 60 | 10 | —— | | 35 | 8 | 18 | 0 |
| Carmarthen | 78 | 4 | —— | | 35 | 6 | 16 | 9 |
| Glamorgan | 70 | 3 | —— | | 35 | 8 | 19 | 2 |
| Gloucester | 68 | 0 | —— | | 36 | 0 | 35 | 9 |
| Somerset | 73 | 1 | —— | | 35 | 8 | 22 | 0 |
| Monmouth | 68 | 9 | —— | | —— | | —— | |
| Devon | 69 | 11 | —— | | 36 | 3 | 24 | 5 |
| Cornwall | 75 | 5 | —— | | 36 | 6 | 21 | 4 |
| Dorset | 70 | 11 | —— | | 34 | 0 | —— | |
| Hants | 67 | 10 | —— | | 36 | 6 | 30 | 4 |

## BILL of MORTALITY, from SEPT. 29, to OCT. 20, 1807.

| CHRISTENED. | | | BURIED. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Males | 808 | 1654 | Males, | 806 | 1581 |
| Females | 846 | | Females, | 775 | |

Whereof have died under two years old 536

| Between | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 and 5 | - | 205 | 60 and 70 | | 91 |
| 5 and 10 | - | 72 | 70 and 80 | | 74 |
| 10 and 20 | - | 45 | 80 and 90 | - | 31 |
| 20 and 30 | - | 104 | 90 and 100 | - | 2 |
| 30 and 40 | - | 139 | | | |
| 40 and 50 | - | 142 | | | |
| 50 and 60 | - | 140 | | | |

Peck Loaf, 3s. 8d. 3s. 8d. 3s. 9d. 3s. 8d.

Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.

# METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, SEPTEMBER, 1807.

| D | H. | Baro | T.out | T. in | H. | C | Wind. | Weather, &c. Rain 2.09 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 7 | 30.37 | 54 | 61 | 55 | 4 | NW 1 | hazy . fine |
| | 2 | 30.37 | 65.5 | 63.5 | 51 | 2 | NW 1 | |
| 2 | 7 | 30.37 | 52 | 60 | 56 | 1 | NW 1 | hazy |
| N | 2 | 30.34 | 66.5 | 63.5 | 49 | 2 | W 1 | |
| 3 | 7 | 30.28 | 52.5 | 60 | 55 | 1 | W 1 | hazy |
| | 2 | 30.20 | 67.5 | 63.5 | 49 | 1 | W 1 | : cloudy |
| 4 | 7 | 30.09 | 57.5 | 62 | 56 | 5 | WSW 1 | . little wet but chiefly fine |
| | 2 | 30.05 | 69.5 | 65.5 | 54 | 3 | WSW 1 | . little wet and chiefly cloudy |
| 5 | 7 | 29.92 | 60.5 | 65 | 56 | 4 | WSW 1 | . less cloudy |
| | 2 | 29.81 | 66 | 65.5 | 51 | 3 | SW 2 | : shower |
| 6 | 7 | 29.53 | 56.5 | 63.5 | 54 | 3 | SW 3 | . more wind : less wind |
| | 2 | 29.63 | 61 | 63 | 49 | 2 | SW 4 | . less wind w. clear night and little wind |
| 7 | 7 | 29.88 | 49 | 58.5 | 54 | 1 | WSW 2 | |
| | 2 | 29 91 | 61 | 61.5 | 47 | 3 | W 2 | |
| 8 | 7 | 30.13 | 45 | 56.5 | 53 | 1 | WNW 1 | hazy . cloudy : fine |
| | 2 | 30.16 | 59 | 59 | 48 | 3 | W 1 | . cloudy night : much gentle rain |
| 9 | 7 | 29.93 | 52 | 57.5 | 60 | h | SSE 1 | much gentle rain : drizzly at times |
| | 2 | 29 65 | 62.5 | 61 | 67 | 5 | SW 2 | drizzly . fair . less cloudy night |
| 10 | 7 | 30.03 | 53 | 59.5 | 59 | 5 | NNW 1 | hazy . less cloudy at times |
| | 2 | 30.18 | 57 | 59.5 | 55 | 4 | NNW 1 | . cloudless eve |
| 11 | 7 | 30 28 | 44 | 54 | 56 | 3 | NW 1 | |
| | 2 | 30.17 | 56.5 | 57 | 52 | 3 | W 2 | cloudy |
| 12 | 7 | 29 98 | 46.5 | 55.5 | 53 | 4 | WNW 1 | . less cloudy |
| | 2 | 29.95 | 57 | 57.5 | 47 | 2 | NW 2 | . clear night |
| 13 | 7 | 30.10 | 42 | 53 | 51 | 0 | NW 1 | |
| | 2 | 30 13 | 53.5 | 55 | 46 | 3 | NNW 2 | . cloudless eve |
| 14 | 7 | 30.19 | 39.5 | 51 | 53 | 1 | N 1 | hazy |
| | 2 | 30.13 | 55 5 | 54 | 50 | 2 | W 2 | hazy . thick upward at night |
| 15 | 7 | 30.10 | 47 | 53.5 | 55 | 2 | NW 1 | hazy |
| | 2 | 30.14 | 56 | 56 | 48 | 2 | N 1 | hazy |
| 16 | 7 | 30.14 | 45.5 | 53.5 | 56 | 3 | N 1 | hazy |
| F | 2 | 30.09 | 55.5 | 55 | 48 | 3 | NW 1 | . less cloudy but hazy eve |
| 17 | 7 | 30.04 | 45 | 53 | 54 | 1 | W 1 | . wind N. |
| | 2 | 30.08 | 55 5 | 54.5 | 48 | 3 | N 1 | . clear night |
| 18 | 7 | 30.07 | 40.5 | 50.5 | 55 | h | N 1 | . fine |
| | 2 | 29.98 | 57 | 54.5 | 48 | 3 | NE 1 | . cloudy night : clear |
| 19 | 7 | 30.05 | 40.5 | 51.5 | 55 | 0 | NNE 1 | |
| | 2 | 30.15 | 59 | 56 | 49 | 3 | N 2 | . clear eve |
| 20 | 7 | 30.35 | 41 | 52 | 54 | 1 | WNW 1 | . cloudy |
| | 2 | 30.34 | 57.5 | 55 | 48 | 5 | W 2 | . fine . calm and cloudy eve |
| 21 | 7 | 30.22 | 53 | 55.5 | 57 | 4 | W 1 | . more cloudy : little wet |
| | 2 | 30.12 | 59 | 58 | 54 | 5 | WSW 2 | . gentle rain at times |
| 22 | 7 | 29.91 | 56 | 58.5 | 60 | 5 | WSW 2 | . little wet at times : rain |
| | 2 | 29.86 | 59.5 | 59.5 | 61 | h | WSW 1 | much gentle rain : chiefly fine |
| 23 | 7 | 29.73 | 58.5 | 60 | 61 | 5 | WSW 2 | . much gentle rain |
| | 2 | 29.71 | 59 | 61.5 | 62 | h | SW 2 | gentle rain . fair night and fine at times |
| 24 | 7 | 29.71 | 56 | 60.5 | 61 | 5 | SW 2 | . chiefly fine |
| | 2 | 29.64 | 63.5 | 62 | 57 | 3 | SW 3 | . less wind and clear eve |
| 25 | 7 | 29.56 | 52 | 58.5 | 58 | 3 | SW 1 | hazy . little rain |
| | 2 | 29.54 | 58 | 60 | 58 | 4 | SW 2 | . chiefly cloudy and rainy |
| 26 | 7 | 29.65 | 49 | 56.5 | 58 | 1 | W 1 | |
| | 2 | 29.83 | 59.5 | 59 | 53 | 3 | W 2 | . clear night : rain |
| 27 | 7 | 29.63 | 57 | 58 5 | 64 | 5 | S 2 | . little rain . chiefly fine |
| | 2 | 29.61 | 63.5 | 62 | 55 | 3 | W 2 | : rain . fine |
| 28 | 7 | 29.66 | 55 | 58.5 | 58 | 1 | W 1 | |
| | 2 | 29.86 | 59.5 | 60 | 49 | 3 | W 2 | . clear night |
| 29 | 7 | 30.10 | 46 | 58.5 | 55 | 5 | WNW 1 | . gentle rain |
| | 2 | 29.91 | 56 | 58.5 | 60 | 5 | S 1 | . little rain at times |
| 30 | 7 | 29.64 | 57.5 | 60 | 60 | 5 | W 2 | . fine . strong wind |
| | 2 | 29.80 | 59 | 59.5 | 53 | 3 | NW 4 | less wind . clear night. |

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|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sep. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
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| 28 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96½ | | Do. | | | | 62⅝ | | | | | Par | Par | 20 19 |
| 29 | holiday | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 30 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | | 96½ | | Do. | | | | 62⅝ | 7 11-16th | | | | Par. | Par. | 20 19 |
| Oct | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
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| 3 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96½ | | | | | | | 7 13-16th | | | | 1s. dis. | Par | 21 0 |
| 5 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96¼ | | | | Par | | | Shut | | | 175½ | 1s. dis. | Par | 21 0 |
| 6 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96¼ | | | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | 2s. dis. | Par. | 21 0 |
| 7 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96¼ | | | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | 2s. dis. | 1s. dis | 21 0 |
| 8 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96⅛ | | | | | | | | | | 175¼ | 1s. dis. | Par. | 21 0 |
| 9 | 231¼ | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96¼ | | | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | Par | Par | 21 0 |
| 10 | | 62⅝ ¾ | Do. | | Do. | 96⅜ | | | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | Par. | Par | 21 0 |
| 12 | | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅞ | | 79⅜ | 96⅜ | | 17 11-16th | | Par | | | | | | 174 | | 1s. pm | 21 0 |
| 13 | 226¼ | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅞ | | 79 | 96⅜ | | 17 9-16ths | | | | | | | | 173 | Par. | 1s. pm | 21 0 |
| 14 | 226 | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅝ | | 79 | 96¼ | | 17 9-16ths | | ⅛ dis. | | | | | | | Par. | 2s. pm. | 21 0 |
| 15 | 226 | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅝ | | 79 | 96¼ | | 17⅛ | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | Par. | 3s. pm. | 21 0 |
| 16 | | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅝ | | 79⅛ | 96¼ | | 17½ | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | Par. | 3s. pm | 21 0 |
| 17 | | 62⅝ ¾ | 61½ | | 79 | 96⅛ | | 17½ | | | | | | | | | | 3s pm | 21 0 |
| 19 | 226 | 62⅝ ¾ | 61½ | | 79⅛ | 96⅜ | | 17½ | | | | | | | | | Par. | 3s. pm. | 21 0 |
| 20 | 226 | 62⅝ ¾ | 61¾ | | 79¼ | 96⅛ | | 17½ | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | 173½ | Par. | 4s pm | 21 0 |
| 21 | 226 | 62⅝ ¾ | 61⅞ | | 79⅜ | 96⅜ | | 17 9-16ths | | ¼ dis. | | | | 91 | | | 1s. pm. | 4s. pm | 21 0 |
| 22 | 225½ | 62⅝ ¾ | 61¾ | | 79⅜ | 96⅜ | | 17⅝ | | | | | | | | | Par | 4s. pm. | 21 0 |
| 23 | | 62⅝ ¾ | 61¾ | | 79½ | 96⅜ | | 17 9-16ths | | | | | | | | | Par. | 4s. pm. | 21 0 |
| 24 | | 62⅝ ¾ | 61¾ | | 79⅝ | 96⅝ | | 17½ | | ¼ dis. | | | | | | | Par. | 4s. pm. | 21 0 |
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